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Supposing!

Suppose that a man, avaricious and old,
Should come to me jingling his silver and gold,
And offer a share of his Mammon to me,
If I to the sale of myself would agree—
I wouldn't—would you?

Supposing a hero, all bristling with fame,
And big with the weight of a wonderful name,
Proposed in a moment of bland condescension
To give me his hand and a little attention—
I wouldn't—would you?

Supposing a youth, with his heart in his eyes,
That shone like the light of the beautiful skies,
Should promise to love me through all his glad life,
And begged that I'd be his own dear little wife—
Guess I would—wouldn't you?

The Rime of the Stove Man.

He sneaketh along the street	It is the man of Summer street, Most woe-begone to see And he dodgeth the friends whom he may meet, Who loudly laugh at he,
And tryeth to hide his stovepipe under his coat,	For under his arm he bears a pipe That eke belongs to the stove, And the elbow he grasps in his grimy gripe; To the pipe it must be rove.
But the wayfarers beholding, laugh him to scorn.	Loud laugh his friends, "Ha, ha, ho, ho!" And eke they cry, "I say!" "Withhold thy chaff!" the victim cried, Eftsoons their chaff held they.
The bright dawn of the dismal day.	The house was clean, the sun was bright, Cheerily dawned the day, "Bring up the stove," the good wife cried, "I'll brook me no delay."
He reluctantly answers to his wife's appeal.	"In wild unrest I beat my breast, But I could not but choose but do; The rusty stove from the shed I brought, The pipe and the elbow, too.
Manlike, he putteth the room in a mess.	"The soot was here, the soot was there, The soot was all around, And flakes of rust on the carpet stood Like hoar frost on the ground.
The trouble begins.	"Down dropped the pipe, the elbow fell, The good wife scolded free, And the misfit joints they wrought a spell, That raised old Cain with me.
He wrangleth with the pipe, and cusseth right merrilie.	"About, about, and in and out, The joints I shoved and crammed; With many a wail and many a shout, And much unseemly language.
The pipe he doeth its own	"I pounded them in, I pried them out. And bear, oh man and brother, Both ends of every joint of pipe Were bigger than the other.
And raiseth lumps all over its adversary.	"They rasped my knuckles to the bone, They pinched my grimmy skin, They bled and blistered all they touched, But I could not drive them in.
The good wife provoketh him to utter desperation.	"'Go way, go way, you awkward man.' The good wife spake to me, I dropped the elbow joint and ran, As mad as mad could be.
And tackleth the grimy pipe with confidence.	"But I turned and watched with silent gaze For wrath had made me dumb, And saw the wife of my bosom raise Blood blisters on her thumb.
But gets badly left and squeaketh.	"I saw her sink on the sooty floor In agony and pain. I heard her wail, 'Oh, never more, Will I marry a man again!'
The man hies him to an orthodox store man's	"Right quick I seized the mangled pipe, And the elbow battered free; And I seek the man who maketh stoves To fix my stove for me.
And sweareth ag.	"Oh never again while life may last, Will I be found so greer, However may howl the wintry blast, To fool with a stove, I ween." *—Burlington Hawk-Eye.*

THE DOWNWARD ROAD.

It was a flushed, angry face that looked up, and harsh tones that said:

"I don't care what people say, father; I suppose I am old enough to judge for myself."

"It's no a bad thing, Gavin, to mind what ither folks say about you. When you really get to 'I don't care,' you are in a bad way. I hope for all you have said you dinna mean a word o' it."

"I just mean it all. I don't care. I am going to say what I like and do what I like in the future."

"Then it's nane o' my money I'll give you the day, Gavin. If 'don't care' is the road you are for taking, the sooner you come to the end o' your tether the better for you. But you'll cool. Doubtless you'll cool, an' come to yoursel', lad."

And old Bailie Irwin took out his bandanna, and threw it over his face.

"Don't go to sleep, father, till you answer me a question or two. Do you mean me to stay in Forbes' office much longer?"

"You were entered there for three years; you ken weel if your time is out or no."

"But, father, he is such a bigoted, narrow, strict old fogy, and—"

"You've been lang finding it out, Gavin. I'm thinking you may stand it for a few months longer. Stick to your 'greement, lad, like an honest fellow."

"But, father, I have got my eyes opened lately, an—"

"Hech! wha's opened them? Your Crieff lassie, eh?"

"Father, Jessie Crieff is an angel."

"I wish she was. It's no an ill wish, that, Gavin, for any lassie; but I'm thinking she's far awa' from it yet."

Gavin Irwin had been two years in Duncan Forbes' house and office, and not felt his strict rules and old-fashioned ways particularly unbearable.

But a few weeks ago a pretty villa belonging to the barony of Crieff had been occupied as a summer residence by the gay Miss Crieff and her aunt, and Miss Jessie has chosen to enliven the monotony of her retirement by paying a great deal of attention to the handsome Gavin Irwin.

Jesse Crieff was one of a type of young ladies peculiar to the last half century, and, unhappily, increasing — a fast, superficial woman, who thought dissent, doubt, and indifference were the symptoms of intellectual superiority.

She shrugged her pretty shoulders at the most sacred subjects, and smiled away the faith of centuries with a pity so fascinating, and so full of interest, that it was small wonder a young, self-admiring fellow like Gavin should be impressed and bewildered by her sophistries.

He went straight to Crieff Villa after his interview with Mr. Irwin, and found a much more sympathetic listener.

Jesse was so kind that Gavin went back to his little room at Duncan Forbes with very high hopes, and very wide ideas, indeed, as to the respective position of man and man, though of course, the old lawyer, not having been taking a lesson from Miss Crieff, was ill-prepared to understand him.

"Gavin," said he, kindly," the new minister has come. I hope you'll like him better than you have done Mr. Stirling lately."

"I shall not hear him, sir, to-morrow. I have made up my mind to fish in the morning, and have promised to drive out with Miss Crieff in the afternoon."

"You'll no make a scandal o' that kind on the Lord's day, Gavin Irwin; foreby shaming the guid old man, your father."

"If people choose to be shamed and scandalized where they have no call to be that's not my fault, sir. There is no law against fishing and driving that I know of."

"No, to speak o' the law o' God, Gavin, there's whiles a higher law than the statute book—there's public opinion."

"I don't care that for public opinion."

And Gavin snapped his thumb and finger contemptuously.

"Then you are a fool, or worse, an' I'm sorry for them that are kin to you."

Gavin kept his word, and rather ostentatiously so, for he strolled slowly up the main street, with his rod and creel, just as the people were going to church.

He certainly had the satisfaction of perfectly horrifying them.

His drive with Miss Crief was a still greater offence.

"A pretty, painted Frenchified infidel!" said Duncan Forbes, bitterly; "a lassie wha scorns the kirk, an' measures e'en the word o' the Lord by her ain small understanding. Gavin Irwin is courting doll an' disgrace, an' nae guid lad will sort wi' him."

Everybody shared the lawyer's opinion, and the young men who sat at the same table with Gavin gave the offender but the scantiest courtesy, and quite excluded him from all their little social plans.

While Jessie remained in Campsaile he did not care much.

He chose to call it "jealousy" and "envy," and paraded his friendship with the baron of Crief's sister very offensively to all his old acquaintances.

But Jessie left Campsaile with the summer birds and flowers, and very soon after this event Gavin's time was out with Lawyer Forbes.

He was anxious to buy a share in the lawyer's business, and his father was now inclined to please him; but Forbes declined all-Mr. Irwin's offers, and plainly told the old man that his son's unpopularity would injure his custom.

"Our steady folk, ye ken neighbor, like a man who walks in the old ways; we are a plain bodies, an' hae sma' skill of these new philosophies. The law of God and the law of Scotland is just as much as we can manage."

Gavin was much hurt and disappointed.

He was young and wanted friends and company, and no one responded to his advances.

Winter came on and it was so dreary that Gavin took the next wrong step.

As good people would not notice him he fell into bad company.

Anyone knows how rapidly a man may travel on this downward road.

Gavin soon began to "take a glass," and then, not to care who knew it, "better men than he got before the wind occasionally."

He had long ceased going to church, and pretty Maggie Lindsey, who had dared to smile in his face, long after her mother and sister cut him directly, had now ceased to notice him, and given her smiles to Alexander Forbes, his special aversion.

The winter passed, and in the spring the news of Miss Crieff's marriage came to Campsaile.

It was a very bitter drop added to his cup, for Gavin had felt sure that Jessie would return with summer, and explain, in some satisfactory manner, her mysterious silence; and to the loss of this hope was added the spiteful condolences or the open sarcasms of all who knew him.

He thought his cup was quite full, but a greater sorrow awaited him.

One evening, in the early summer, Baithe Irwin quietly died in his chair, of heart disease, and people did not scruple to say that Gavin's conduct had hastened his end.

No one had a kind word for him except the new minister, a man whom Gavin had always avoided, partly because he was his father's chief friend and confidant, and partly because he disliked his admonitions.

Now, however, they were compelled to come in contact, and Gavin at last did justice to the good man's kindly nature. But he took the ten thousand pounds his father had left him, and left Campsaile, as he supposed, never to return.

The minister thought not.

"He can't sell the house and the twenty acres round it, wife, and he'll come home again. I promised his father I would be watching for him."

It seemed a hopeless kind of watching.

Year after year slipped away, and no one heard a word from Gavin Irwin.

The rent of the house was remitted to a firm he had chosen in Liverpool, for five years; then the tenant left, and for three years more the Irwin place stood empty.

In those three years the minister often wondered where the lost lad was.

The rent of the homestead, while it was rented, was enough for life's necessities, but now—what was he doing?

He was seeing many extremes. He had been as supercargo to the tropics, and in a whaling ship to the Atlantic ocean. He had been a successful speculator in New York, and he had been digging for gold in Australia.

He had been gambling with princes in Baden-Baden, and fighting for his rights with the roughs of Nevada.

But one night, ten years after his father's death, when he was just recovering from an attack of the terrible vomito in Matomoras, he suddenly bethought him of the pleasant old home among the breezy hills.

He heard in his soul the chime of the church bells, and the faint, sweet music of the people singing, just as he heard them on that Sunday morning when he went fishing to please the fair and fickle Jessie Crieff, and an intense desire for those cool old rooms and scented garden ways, for the murmuring trout streams and broom-covered hills possessed him.

He feebly sought for his purse and counted his money. Yes, there was enough left to clothe him decently and carry him home; and he would be content henceforward to farm his father's acres and live as his father had done.

He had to travel slowly, bnt one evening ten weeks afterwards, he got off a steamer and stood once more on the Campsaile pier. No one knew him.

He stopped a little girl to ask if Doctor Anderson still lived at the manse, and then took his way quietly towards it.

As he opened the garden gate a lovely girl looked up from her carnations at him.

He asked timidly for the minister, and she led him into the well-known parlor, with its low roof and old-fashioned furniture.

Mr. Anderson came thoughtfully in, looked at Gavin curiously, held out his hand, and the moment he spoke, said:

"I thought so. Welcome home—welcome home! I promised your father to say this much for him when this glad day came round. I'm a proud man to do it, sir. Lucy, Lucy! bring some cakes and a glass of cream. You'll be glad, Gavin, I know you will, to taste the wholesome oatmeal again."

And so he ran on while he took off Gavin's hat and coat, and gave a score of hospitable orders.

So Gavin stayed at the manse for some weeks, and what passed between the minister and him no one ever knew; but I think Gavin told him most of those ten years' sins and failure. But he had come home now, he said, to repair his father's house and live in it; perhaps, in time, he might win again the respect of his father's friends.

Mr. Anderson heard and rejoiced.

He gave Gavin one hundred pounds, which he said was rent due to him, and advised him to begin at once putting the place in order.

It would employ him while he looked around, and it was best not to be in a hurry with any plan.

So Gavin stayed all summer with the minister, and by the end of it—as any one might have foreseen—he had but one thought in life—Lucy Anderson.

He was almost sure Lucy loved him too, but he had never dared to speak to her. But one night, as he sat full of dreary thoughts about his wasted past, Lucy came and touched him.

"Mr. Irwin," she said, "you are sad, and you make me miserable. What is the matter?"

"I love—and I am unworthy to love."

"Did she say so?"

"Lucy! oh, Lucy!"

Love had manifold ways of explaining itself. These two looked in each other's eyes and saw all they wanted. But the father was not so sanguine.

He remembered the past ten years and trembled for his Lucy's happiness.

"I'll tell you, Gavin, what I will do. You shall perform a thing I ask of you, and then I will say amen to Lucy's yes."

"I will do anything in the power of man to do."

"My request may seem eccentric and purposeless, but I have good reasons for making it. It is now the end of August, you shall go every night to your father's house at ten o'clock, and sit in his chair until midnight strikes — every night, mind—and I will give you an answer at the New Year."

"Your wish is a singular one, but I will fulfill it."

"You are to take no company, no stimulant, and no light of any kind; and you are to keep our tryst in spite of wind and weather."

"I will strictly fulfill your orders."

No one spoke more of the strange compact, but it was silently fulfilled to the letter.

Only on Christmas Eve, the old man pressed his hand as he left, and said:

"Be content; your trial is nearly over."

So Gavin went out of the cozy, lighted parlor into the dark, cold, lonely house with a happy heart.

He had sat about an hour when he heard footsteps, and saw the glimmer of a light. The door opened and the minister and Lucy entered; but it was Lucy that kissed him and said:

"Come home, Gavin! Come home. Papa says so, and I am yours, darling, forever and from this hour."

"Yes, Gavin," said the minister, as they talked together afterward, "I thought to-night is Christmas Eve; no better time to forgive and forget, to trust and love; and when I asked Lucy, she said it was God put the thought into my heart, and so we've both come for you."

"And now, my dear second father, tell me why you put me through such an ordeal?"

"Because I wanted, first, that you should think well over the past, and I knew that the lonely walk in all weathers, and the lonely house, so full of tender memories, was the best place for thought. Secondly, I knew if you had the resolution and love to keep a promise extending over four months, you might be trasted with a graver promise. And now I have a double reward for you. Here is the order for ten thousand pounds and interest for ten years; your father left it with me for you. We both knew you would waste the first thousand pounds, and very likely, also, would wander into the 'very far countries,' and feed upon husks before you would come home, sooner or later, for you were well brought up in the way you should go—and this was to be the portion of your second state, Gavin."

"And Lucy, father?"

"Lucy gave herself to you, and I'm well enough content. I am proud of the way you kept your bargain, and everybody has the good word for you now, Gavin."

"And I am glad enough of their good word and kind greetings, father. I'll do all a man may do to deserve both."

"That's right, Gavin Irwin! If a man 'doesn't care' for the respect of his fellow-creatures he will very soon lose respect for himself, and when self-respect is once gone Satan has a good lien on everything else."

A Perambulating Printing Office.

The Virginia (Nev.) *Enterprise* says: "Some printers of this city are contemplating the fitting up of a small printing office which can be moved from place to place on wheels, as are the traveling photograph galleries. They intend making their start in California, and will travel through the small towns where there are no papers published and no printing offices. Once they are anchored in a town they will send their 'devil' flying about the place with all the latest news of the neighborhood and the advertisements of the business men. They will print cards, bill-heads, circulars, and all else required, and when they have supplied the wants of a town in the printing line they will give some ranchman or livery stable keeper a big puff and an acrostic on the name of his favorite daughter to hitch to their office and to haul them to the next town, where the devil will again be set flying about and where the 'bugle blast of freedom' will again be heard. Thus they will go from town to town, remaining from a week to a month or two in a place, making money and friends wherever they go, and having a jolly good time at all the balls, parties, weddings, and funerals. They may even work their way up to Oregon, or down to Arizona, but what they now think of doing is to establish a circuit of good towns for their business and visit them several times in the course of a year. The boys concerned in the enterprise are confident that they will be able to make it a success as all three are good printers and writers, and their contemplated 'devil' is not only a fair type-setter, but also a gem in other respects—in flying around, for instance. Their little paper will be called the *Postal Card*."

Peculiar Marriage Ceremony.

On the wedding day in Borneo the bride and bridegroom are brought from opposite ends of the village to the spot where the ceremony is to be performed. They are made to sit on two bars of iron, that blessings as lasting and health as vigorous may attend the pair. A cigar and betal leaf, prepared with the areca nut, are next put in the hands of the bride and bridegroom. One of the priests then waves two fowls over the heads of the couple, and, in a long address to the Supreme, calls down blessings upon the pair, and implores that peace and happiness may attend the union. After the heads of the affianced have been knocked against each other three or four times, the bridegroom puts the prepared sire leaf and cigar into the mouth of the bride, while she does the same to him, whom she thus acknowledges as her husband.

BLOODSHED IN KENTUCKY.

Four Well-known Men Shot Dead Coming from Court—Terrible Feud Between the Maupin Family and a Fighting Constable.

A correspondent of the Cincinnati *Enquirer*, wrote recently from Richmond, Ky., as follows: Jasper Maupin was a member of a large and wealthy family living a few miles east of here. The family numbers in all its branches perhaps thirty or more men, noted for their horses and hounds, their love of fox hunting, and for their utter indifference to danger.

John Burnam was constable of Glade township, that portion of the county where the Maupins lived, and is a typical Kentuckian. In person tall, broad shouldered, handsome, quick on the trigger, but unfortunately quarrelsome, and indeed, it is said, rather fond of killing people.

In January last a quarrel sprang up between Burnam and Jasper Maupin, which resulted in the shooting of Burnam five times by Maupin. Yesterday the trial was to have occurred; and Burnam, partially recovered from his wounds, was in town, evidently with the determination of having revenge upon Maupin. He was backed by four of his friends, the chief of whom were Ballard and Cornelison, while Maupin was backed by his relatives, each armed heavily with heavy revolvers. The party first met in the corridors of the court house, and revolvers were drawn, but by the intervention of friends they were induced to refrain from shooting. After the adjournment of the court, however, Burnam, accompanied by his friends, stationed himself on the sidewalk near a livery stable, where Maupin must pass to go to his house. The Maupins, seeing this action, consulted for a moment, but only for a moment, when Jasper, putting his hand upon his revolver, started boldly along the sidewalk in the direction of the stable. His backers, many of whom were already mounted, stopped about fifty feet away to watch the result.

Maupin walked quietly down the street till he got opposite and nearly past Burnam, still having his hand on his revolver and looking back as he passed. Suddenly Burnam drew a heavy revolver from under his coat, and stepping quickly toward Maupin, without saying a word, placed the muzzle nearly against his forehead, and, before Maupin could draw, fired. The ball entered the brain, and Maupin fell to the sidewalk.

Then Maupin's friends opened fire from the corner, jumped from their horses and rushing up toward the party. Lee Maupin ran toward Burnam, and, leveling his revolver, fired. Burnam fell dead upon the sidewalk, his feet resting across those of his victim. Lee Maupin rushed again to the body of Burnam, and, stooping over it, sent another ball through his head.

At the same time the others had opened fire on Cornelison and Ballard, who both received shots through the head, and after staggering a few steps, fell dying. The example of Lee Maupin was followed by his fellows, who deliberately approached their victims while they were dying, sending the heavy balls from their pistols through their heads. Then, there being no more of the friends of the vanquished party remaining alive, the carnage ceased.

The brothers of the wounded Maupin gathered about the dying man, kissed his pale face and wept like children. Then he was carried into a store close by and expired in a few moments.

Jasper Maupin was about twenty-four years old. He received one shot above the left eyebrow, passing through the brain.

John Burnam was about thirty-one years old. He received one shot above the left eyebrow, passing through the brain, two through the right shoulder, one behind the right ear, and one in the right hand.

William Cornelison was about thirty-five years old. He received one wound in the right breast, passing out under the left shoulder blade, and one shot in the back of the right arm, about five inches below the shoulder blade.

Kit Ballard was about twenty-nine years old. He received one shot in the cheek, one in the temple, one in the back, ranging through the heart, and one in the right rear hip.

The verdict of the coroner's jury was: "Jasper Maupin was killed by a pistol shot from the hand of John Burnam. Burnam, Cornelison and Ballard came to their deaths by pistol shots from the hands of Lee Maupin, Brutus Maupin, and William Gooch."

Fashion Notes.

Peacock satin for dresses is mixed of striped velvet.

Bronze and olive are the colors for traveling chips.

Short skirts are being made of turquoise flannel.

Black cashmere sacks are trimmed with bronze passementerie and fringe.

The favorite trimming for dark dresses is *clair de lune*, jet embroideries and bands.

Many of the fall costumes are made *en chale*, or square, to be worn over chemisettes.

For afternoons square-toed shoes are worn, with navy blue stockings clocked with light-blue-silk.

Paletots made of coachman's cloth, plush, and all kinds of rough fabrics, will be worn this fall.

Wedding invitations are printed in the same style, on square card sheets, folded once in a square envelope. They can be in graduated sizes to suit all fancies. No monograms are used on wedding envelopes—occasionally a crest or coat-of-arms. The colors are white or pale cream shades. For dinners, receptions, etc., invitations are printed on large square cards or unglazed note-paper. The envelopes containing these invitations should always be inclosed in larger ones, whether sent by post or by hand.

The day for tinted and elaborately engraved cards and stationary has passed. The late styles are plain, printed in English script. Visiting cards are more oblong than square. They come in four graduated sizes. The largest is inscribed with "Mr. and Mrs. Blank," the second size is simply "Mrs. Blank," the third for the eldest unmarried daughter, who employs the prefix "Miss," omitting the Christian name after her first season in society. The third and smallest is intended for gentlemen, with the prefix "Mr." and the name of their club or residence in one corner. They are all in oblong shape.

A Humming Bird on a Novel Scent.

A young gentleman of this village has one of the rarest of pets, a humming bird, which has a nest near his home, and which has become so thoroughly tamed that it readily feeds from his hand. A laughable incident occurred last night while he was feeding it. He had been holding fuschias and other flowers in his hand, from which the little beauty was enjoying a choice repast, and he had also given it some syrup. Suddenly a blossom which has lately appeared on the young gentleman's proboscis attracted the attention of the bird, and she made a dive for it, finding it a fraud when it was reached. When a nose gets so attractive with blossoms that even humming birds go for it, it is time the owner of such a nose donned the blue ribbon.—*Middletown Press.*

Words of Wisdom.

Genius is the morning dew that keeps the world from perishing in drouth.

Common sense is very noticeable only when it is not eclipsed by uncommon sense.

Individuality is everywhere to be spared and respected as the root of everything good.

True zeal will always inculcate moderation without diminishing a conspicuous intrepidity.

Watch for opportunities of usefulness. Every days brings them, and once gone they are gone forever.

To sneer and denounce is a very easy way of assuming a great deal of wisdom, and concealing a great deal of ignorance.

It is safer to affront some people than to oblige them; for the better a man deserves, the worst they will speak of him.

Live for to-day, to-morrow is a dream,
We may not see its bright fulfilling;
But now, while duty's earnest voices call,
We will, with courage strong and willing,
Live for to-day.

Deceit is the false road to happiness and all the joys we travel through to vice, like fairy banquets, vanish when we touch them.

It is only by making much of our minutes that we can make much of our days and years. Time must be made use of as it flies.

None are too wise to be mistaken, but few are so wisely just as to acknowledge and correct their mistakes; and especially the mistakes of prejudice.

There never did, and there never will, exist anything permanently noble and excellent in the character which is a stranger to the exercise of resolute self-denial.

The truest help we can render to an afflicted man, is not to take his burden from him, but to call out his best strength, that he may be able to bear the burden.

Our customs and habits are like the ruts in roads; the wheels of life settle into them, and we jog along through the mire, because it is too much trouble to get out of them.

Honors soften fatigue. It is easier riding in a gilded and embossed saddle. Atlas, while he sustains the world upon his shoulders, is himself sustained by the admiration which his feat excites.

There are two sorts of enemies inseparable from almost all men, but altogether from men of great fortune—the flatterer and the liar. One strikes before; the other behind—both insensibly, both dangerously.

Faith may sometames exceed reason, but not oppose it; and belief may be often above sense, though not against it. Beware, then, not only of an implicit faith, but of being too closely tied up to reason where faith is required.

Do little helpful things and speak helpful words whenever you can. They are better than pearls or diamonds to strew along the roadside of life. They will yield a far more valuable harvest, as you will find after many days.

Deal gently with those who stray. Draw them back by love and persuasion. One kiss is worth a thousand kicks. A kind word is more valuable to the lost than a mine of gold. Think of this and be on your guard, ye who chase to the grave an erring brother.

Poets know, and statesmen ought to know, it is by sentiment when well directed—as by sorrow when well used—great nations live. When sentiment dies out, and mere prosaic calculation of loss and profit takes its place, then comes a Byzantine epoch, a Chinese epoch, a deceptitude and slow decay.

Children must have love inside the house and fresh air, and good play and some good companionship outside—otherwise young life runs the greatest danger in the world of withering or growing stunted, or at best, prematurely old and turned inward on itself.

Adrianople Described.

Adrianople is about one hundred and thirty-five miles from Constantinople. It is about five miles in circumference, surrounded by old walls and defended by a citadel. Its streets are narrow and circular, but adorned with fountains and mosques, of which there are about forty. It was taken by the Turks from the Greek emperors in 1362, and made the seat of their empire, which it continued to remain for a great many years. It possesses manufactories of silk, woolen, and cotton stuffs. Rose-water and other perfumes are made here, while the dyeing and tanning establishments have quite a world-wide fame. Its exports are wool, opium (for the poppies here are the finest in the world), leather, honey and wax. The population is about 100,000, of which one-third is Greek. It is here that the Turkish difficulty lies. The Greeks are to a man with Russia, and in event of the civil war which has broken out in sub-Balkan Bulgaria reaching Adrianople, one-third of Adrianople may, sword in hand, welcome the Russians. The bazaar and the mosque at Selim are the great attractions at Adrianople. The former is a building about two hundred yards long, and offers for sale all the rich commodities of the East. The mosque is built like a theatre, and from the ruins of Famagusta, in Cyprus. Its principal balcony has an ascent of 377 steps. Adrianople was, it need not be said, one of the great classic cities of ancient Rome, and it figures frequently in Gibbon's "Decline and Fall of the Roman Empire." It remained practically the nearest approach to an old Roman city until it fell under the Turkish power in 1360. It remained the favorite residence for the sultans until the last century. Adrianople once more awakened to political life in 1829, about the time of the great successful Greek struggle for independence and freedom from the thrall of the Turks. In that year the city was taken by the Russians, who had overrun Turkey thus far south.

Mrs. MacMillan.

I had, says Celia Logan, writing from New York to the Baltimore *News*, a little business to transact a few days ago with a certain dealer in real estate. While sitting in his office there entered a lady, tall, straight, well built, and graceful. Not young, although art had been made to do its share to make her appear so. She was dressed all in black, the silk being covered with real Spanish illusion —a very beautiful, costly, and perishable material, seldom worn in this or any other country, on account of its expensiveness. She was loaded with jewelry —the diamonds in her ears were almost as large as walnuts, and could not have cost less than $10,000. Even the handle of her parasol must have cost a large sum. Her carriage and pair outside were enough to make one's mouth water, so splendid were they. This lady talked in a loud, shrill voice, with a ring of command in it, as that of a person possessing power and conscious of it. And no wonder she looks grandly, and talks as if accustomed to carry matters with a high hand, for this is Mrs. MacMillan the lady to whom Tweed, in those days when he was flush and liberal, is said to have presented a mansion on Fifth avenue worth $90,000! And as further proof of his confidence in her discretion and business ability, he is reported to have deposited for safe-keeping, until he abandons his retirement, the snug sum in bonds, etc., of $12,000,000 or $14,000,000, leaving himself, as he truly states, with only a few paltry hundreds of thousands.

FARM, GARDEN AND HOUSEHOLD.

Farm and Garden Notes.

FODDER CROPS.—Now is the time to think of fodder crops for next year. The first ready to cut in the spring is rye sown now, and at intervals up to November. I have found a few acres of fall-sown rye in a field near the barn-yard a very valuable and acceptable addition to the fodder in April, when incoming cows need succulent food to enable them to fill the brimming pail.

NEW VEGETABLES.—The past season's experience has proved the value of at least a few of the newer vegetables brought out by the seedsmen. Among tomatoes the Trophy is by far the best of all the newer varieties, although this is now well established. The "Little Gem," for twenty-five seeds of which I gave twenty-five cents, is little, and a gem certainly, sweet-flavored, solid, smooth, and bears abundantly; but it is no better than the Trophy. The "One Hundred Days Tomato" is good for nothing, being late, small, and very much misshapen. "Keys Prolific" is good, bears abundantly; but it is not preferable to the Trophy. It was the only variety, out of a dozen or more, that the potato bugs took a fancy to. Of peas, Laxton's "Alpha," the "Little Gem," a dwarf, and Laxton's "Supreme," have turned out excellently. The second needs no bushing, bears large pods very plentifully, and is very sweet. For early, second early, and late, I shall plant "Little Gems" next year. The "Supreme" is a fine pea, having long, full pods. It grows about three feet high. Dreer's improved dwarf Lima bean is an acquisition. It is very prolific, the pods are closely filled, and it bears about double the crop of the common sort. But of all the prolific vegetables the "green prolific cucumber" has taken the palm. For Pickles, either for use or for sale, there can be none better. One hill of three plants has produced more than half a bushel of cucumbers, which grew in bunches and with remarkable rapidity. Peruvian guano may have helped, but there is a great deal in the variety itself. Of squashes, a new cross bred of Mr. Gregory, of Marblehead, named the Butman, has proved better than the Marblehead, one of its parents. For pies it is superior to any that I have grown. The flesh, when cooked, is dry, sweet, and very full of flavor, This variety is vigorous enough to withstand a hundred borers in each vine without perishing. The "Early Peabody" sweet potato is another aquisition. It is red-skinned, and early enough to permit of its growth far north, I doubt not, even in Canada. It is too soon, as yet, to decide as to its quality. At present it is soft and watery.

BURY THE RUBBISH.—Hundreds of insect pests find safe winter quarters in the rubbish of the field and gardens. The prunings of currant bushes, raspberries and blackberries, dead squash vines, loose pieces of bark, bunches of weeds, and such rubbish hide multitudes of eggs, larvæ, pupæ or perfect insects. Such loose stuff had better be burned; to consign them to the manure heap is only to probagate the pests. When burned there is an end of them, and of much unsightly waste which no neat person shoula have about his premises.

Recipes.

A BREAKFAST LUXURY.—Take eight ears of corn and grate them, carefully scraping off the cobs with a knife, so as to get all the milk. Peel one quart of good ripe tomatoes, and cut them into the corn. Season with salt and pepper. Put in butter, and roll in three soda crackers. Let them stew steadily for one hour.

TOMATO SOUP.—To two quarts water add one pound of beef (free from fat), boil till reduced to three pints, then add one quart tomatoes, one cupful milk, two tablespoonfuls sifted flour, mixed with a lump of butter size of an egg, one teaspoonful salt; boil one hour after the ingredients are put in.

RICE CROQUETTES.—Wash well one teacupful of rice; put it to boil in a pint of milk, the same of hot water, until quite tender, but dry; while hot, add a piece of butter the size of an egg, two tablespoonfuls of white sugar, two eggs, the juice and grated peel of one lemon; stir this up well; have ready the yolks of two eggs, beaten on a plate, some fine cracker crumbs on another; make up the rice with your hands in rolls about three inches long and two inches round; dip into the egg, then into the crumbs; fry them in hot lard to a light brown. Serve hot.

LADY FINGERS.—Rub half a pound of butter into a pound of flour; add half a pound of sugar; grate in the rind of two lemons, and squeeze in the juice of one; then add three eggs; make into a roll the size of the middle finger; it will spread in the oven to a thin cake; dip in chocolate icing.

SHORT CAKES.—One pound sifted flour, quarter of a pound butter, and half as much lard, very little salt, a pinch of soda, well dissolved in just vinegar enough to cover it; work all well together with ice-cold water enough to make a stiff dough; roll it into paste half an inch thick; cut it into round cakes; prick the top with a fork, bake in a quick oven.

CURES FOR HOUSEHOLD PESTS.—Rats are said to have such a dislike for potash that if it is powdered and scattered roud their haunts they will leave them. A piece of rag well soaked in a solution of cayenne is a capital thing to put into rat or mice holes, as they will not attempt to eat it. A plug of wood covered with a piece of flannel so prepared may be used to fill up the holes. Cockroaches and ants have a similar dislike to cayenne, and a little strewed about a cellar will keep it clear of them.

Good-Natured Editing.

"Good natured editing," says some wise man, "spoils half the papers in the United States." Yea, verily. "Will you please publish the poetry I send," says one, "It is my first effort;" and some crude lines go in to encourage budding genius. "Our church is in great peril," says another, "will you publish our appeal?" and a long dolorous plea is inserted. "My father took your paper for twenty years," writes another, "I think you ought to publish the resolutions passed by the Big Brake Church when he died," and in go resolutions of no interest to a majority of the readers. "I am particularly anxious that the views I present go before the church this week," and out go a covey of small, pithy contributions, to make room for three columns from a ponderous D. D. "There is immediate necessity for the exposure of one who is a bitter enemy to the truth," writes another, as he sends an attack upon an antagonist which will fill an entire page. "I am about to publish a book, identifying the great image of brass, iron and clay, and I would be obliged to you to publish the advance sheets of chapter V. which I inclose to you." "Why don't you publish in full R.'s great speech in the General Assembly? It would increase your circulation largely." "If you will publish the sermon I transmit o you, I will take eight extra copies!" "The church must be aroused on the subject of foreign missions," says a pastor, as he forwards the half of his last Sabbath's sermon. And the ladies —bless their sweet smiles and their sweet voices—the good-natured editor surrenders to them at once, and they go away happy, utterly unconscious that they have helped to spoil the paper.—*Philadelphia Presbyterian.*

IN CHIEF JOSEPH'S HANDS.

The Fate that Befel a Party of Tourists in th the Yellowstone Region—An Indian Jury and Their Fateful Decision.

A correspondent, writing from Helena, Montana Territory, gives a thrilling account of the adventures of a party of tourists who fell among the hostile band of Nez Perces Indians, under command of Chief Joseph. The tourists consisted of Messrs. Dingel, Oldham, Myers, Mann, Arnold, Cowan and Carpenter and the two sisters of the last-named, Mrs. Cowan and Miss Ida. They had a wagon and buggy with them, and were camped in a piece of timber in the Lower Geyser basin. At daybreak one morning they found three Nez Perces seated at their fire, who said that they belonged to Joseph's band and that the camp was a couple of miles away; that Joseph, Looking-Glass and White Bird were the chiefs, and they would not kill citizens. After consultation the tourists concluded to go to the Indian camp, see the chiefs and try to get permission to continue on their way home, and at noon reached the camp of Looking-Glass, other Indians having joined their guides to the number of fifty or sixty. Looking-Glass shook hands with them and said he was a friend to citizens—"no kill citizens"—and White Bird, who soon after came up, said the same thing, though he was going to "heap kill Lewiston soldiers." White Bird "traded" horses with the party, took away the guns and pistols, and told them to go around through the woods, hitch their wagons and be off. The main body then pressed on and the tourists turned back, followed by some twenty Indians, two of the party, Dingee and Arnold, here becoming separated from their comrades. The Indians then began to take the blankets and clothing of their prisoners, and took the guns of Cowan and Oldham. "Then," says Frank Carpenter, in his simple but intensely interesting narrative, "after going a few yards we were told that Joseph wanted to see us. We turned and went with them to the foot of a hill, where they tried to get us in a heap (to facilitate the killing), but I advised the boys to keep apart. I told the young chief that we wanted to go where White Bird was. He said 'No.' I said 'Yes, I go. You kill, kill now.' He said 'No; go;' and we moved slowly about twenty yards, when the young chief and I stopped and the party moved on. We moved about fifty yards further up in the timber, when the Indians commenced firing. We went a few steps to the left among the timber, when the young chief jumped off his horse and ran down the hill. I then saw my sister running down the hill, shrieking, toward Cowan. I looked about him and saw Indians on all sides, with their guns in their hands, and escape was impossible. I next recollect seeing this young chief on his knee, about thirty feet from me, with his gun cocked and pointed at my breast. I thought my time had come, and instantly made the sign of the cross on my breast, thinking he was a Catholic. The Indian threw up his gun and said: 'Come quick—no kill—me save you.' We came near to where Cowan was lying, with my sister on her knees beside him crying. "Cowan said: 'Frank, for God's sake, get me some water.' I said: 'George, I can't—we are all gone—there is no show for us.' Just then my chief grabbed me, and saying 'Come quick—Indian kill,' led me behind some brush, where I was told to keep still—not to move or the bad Indians would kill me. I asked him to save the white girls and he said he would." Mr. Carpenter, still in charge of his young chief, found Mrs. Cowan two miles further on, and she told him that all the party had been killed except Ida, whom an Indian had taken away on a horse. She had seen Oldham shot and fall from his horse, then her husband, Cowan was shot in the leg. Fearless for herself, his wife ran to him. An Indian came up, placed a pistol near their heads, fired, and her husband sank down with his wife's arms around his neck. She saw that the ball had gone through the back part of his head. The Indian dragged her way, and as she was being put on a horse she looked back and saw her husband, writhing in agony, place his hand to his head; then the horrified woman saw an Indian throw a big rock on his head, crushing it. She recollected no more until she found herself on a horse behind an Indian. The captives were taken to Joseph, a tall, finely-built Indian, forty-five years old, with a thoughtful and intelligent face. His word in the camp, says Mr. Carpenter, was law. He shook hands with them, and said he was a friend to citizens, and gave the prisoners permission to remain in his tent.

Next morning Carpenter was told that he was to be killed and his sisters placed on pack-animals and allowed to depart, but he pleaded with White Bird not to do so till they had reached a settlement or road, as the girls would inevitably perish in the wilderness. Moving onward the prisoners were overjoyed to find their sister Ida unharmed and at the noon halt all were united, while the seven chiefs held a council to pass upon their fate. White Bird spoke in favor of their release,

Centre Reporter.

FRED. KURTZ.....EDITOR.

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CENTRE HALL, Pa., Oct. 25, 1877.

STATE DEM. TICKET.

FOR SUPREME JUDGE.
JOHN TRUNKEY, of Venango.

FOR AUDITOR GENERAL.
WM. P. SCHELL, of Bedford.

FOR STATE TREASURER.
COL. A. C. NOYES, of Clinton

DISTRICT ATTORNEY.
DAVID F. FORTNEY.

John W. Forney has published his farewell address as editor of the *Press*. W. W. Nevin, one of his associate editors, succeeds him.

Advices from Scranton, Oct. 16, announce that the last vestige of the coal miners' strike had disappeared. At a mass meeting of the Delaware, Lackawanna and Western railroad company's men it was unanimously voted for work. At meetings of the Delaware and Hudson company's men at Carbondale, Jeremyn, Oliphant and Providence, comprising all the collieries in Lackawanna valley, it was voted for work by an immense majority. Briggs' shaft, Fairlawn and Schoolfund collieries commenced work.

As regards the cigar makers' strike in New York we do not care a snuff how long that lasts. Some people do not care whether school keeps or not, but we do not care whether cigars are turned into smoke or not. It might affect the pockets of the lover of the weed, if his Havanna should go up in price on account of any stoppage in the manufacture of it, and some of our aldermen, lawyers, ministers, and fellows who sport gold headed canes and puff curls of tobacco smoke as scientifically as a locomotive, might think their dinners could not be digested if the stock of cigars ran out on account of all this—but we don't smoke, and don't care if others cant.

"Hayes discouraged," is the news from Washington upon the result in Ohio. We suppose that 25000 majority to rebuke the presidential steal would have a far uglier effect than the result of the 8 to 7 commission. The despatch to the *Sun* by a friend of Hayes, who had a long conversation with him, says that he is very much discouraged with the result in Ohio, and feels keenly the tone of the speeches made at the Democratic ratification meeting on Thursday night. He did intend to appoint an ex-rebel Associate Justice, and last summer had selected Mr. Ballinger, of the law firm of Ballinger, Jack & Mott, of Galveston, Texas, for that position. The course of the Rochester Republican Convention, however, deterred him from making the appointment, and he settled upon John M. Harlan, of Kentucky. His friend, in the course of the conversation, told him that the civil service order was the real cause of the defeat in Ohio. He says that Hayes was inclined to think likewise, and intimated that there would be a change in this part of his policy. There is a growing belief here that both Key and Schurz will go out of the Cabinet before January.

If there was any sense of shame about Hayes he would have resigned his stolen office long ago.

According to the Carlisle Herald, Jay Cooke, whose failure a few years ago, caused widespread ruin, is getting on his feet again. It says Jay Cooke was hardly released from bankruptcy before his business energy found activity again. He returned to one of his old ventures the iron mines and furnaces at Pine Grove, in our county, and purchased them, together with the railroad connecting Pine Grove with the Cumberland Valley railroad. Two anthracite furnaces are now being erected there. At the same time he was skillfully managing to secure possession of a bank, and succeeded in capturing the First National of New York, one of the most successful institutions of the country and thereby becomes a member of the Syndicate. We hope success in these ventures will assist to relieve the distress he caused in this community and others.

Because Garfield is not a protective tariff man, are the reasons given by congressmen Kelley and Killinger for not voting for him for speaker.

The Penn'a railroad has purchased the Empire Fast Freight Line for $4,600,000.

Tweed was up again for examination, Wednesday last.

The sensation of the session was Mr. Tweed's assertion that his escape from Ludlow street jail cost him $60,000. Mr. Cole elicited from him that he paid the money to those who aided him, and that he did not pay any of it to any official. Mr. Cole then asked: "What kind of aid did you receive?" Mr. Tweed raised a laugh by answering sharply: "What kind of aid would you expect, if you wanted to get away and couldn't?"

Clem Dale may be all through a nice young man, enough so to figure among the young ladies, but he has not the experience that a lawyer should have to risk him for the office of district attorney. Mr. Fortney, his competitor has had ten years of successful practice at the bar.

DISTRICT ATTORNEY.

It is needless to say that the democratic county convention, in nominating D. F. Fortney, esq., for district attorney has selected an eminently fit gentleman for the position. Mr. Fortney has had nearly ten years of experience and successful practice at the Centre county bar, where his efforts have been crowned with more than usual success. He has given evidence of promptness and strict attention to every interest of his clients—studious, earnest and zealous in the labors of his profession. These qualities and habits rank him among the first lawyers at Bellefonte. These are facts that none can or will dispute.

To democrats we say that they will all recognize in Mr. Fortney one of the hardest working democrats in the county. Always in the fight and battling for the triumph of the party. Democrats owe him their undivided support for this. Turn out and give one of our hardest workers a rousing vote. He is fit—he is deserving.

Senator Morton had special telegraphic reports of the Ohio election brought to his house last Tuesday night. At about 12 o'clock he dismissed the messenger, saying: "For God's sake don't bring me any more such reports."

Mrs. Tilton has been living for some time past quietly at her house in Brooklyn. A gentleman who is well acquainted with her and her husband says that about a week ago he saw Mr. Tilton paying a visit at Mrs. Tilton's house, where he remained several hours.

From Europe are breaking in upon us fears of another Eastern war. Kelat and Afghanistan, in Asia threaten to unite and take John Bull by the horns if he does not take some of his Britishers off of their soil. It is feared, says a despatch from Calcutta, that war is imminent between the British and the Ameer of Afghanistan and the Khan of Kelat in consequence of the location of a British force at Quetta, in Beloochistan, which the Khan and Ameer construe to mean the permanent occupation of that country. Though the force at Quetta is only sent avowedly as an escort to the British Resident Agent, yet the Viceroy declares its maintenance there is a necessary measure of imperial policy. The Ameer of Afghanistan is negotiating with the Kelat and Beloochee chiefs for the forcible expulsion of the British, for which he offers his help, and warns the Khan that their continued presence means eventual absorption."

If these fellows across the water do not soon quit their quarreling and fighting, Uncle Sam may have to appear among them and make them behave.

The condemnation of Gilman the forger not only drew tears from Beecher, whose nephew he is, and from the Rev. Dr. Houghton, whose parishioner he was and from the Rev. Dr. Gilman, whose brother he is, but also from the Court and the legal profession. Lawyer Chittenden's voice trembled as he weepingly addressed the bench; Prosecuting Attorney Phelps was choked with emotion as he moved that sentence be passed upon him; and Recorder Hackett was so overcome that he could hardly speak in sentencing him. The man who happened to be sentenced just before this scene in court was described by the reporters as a "negro thief," and there was no public wailing over him. Yet he was not responsible for being a negro; his theft was trifling in comparison with Gilman's; he fell from honesty through far greater temptation than Gilman had; and his helpless wife and woolly-headed picaninnies were left to grieve all alone in their hovel when he was dragged off to the penitentiary. Sentimentalism does not operate with entire uniformity in all cases.

The election of Amos C. Noyes will insure an honest, careful and faithful administration of the business of the state treasury solely in the interests of the people of the state. Let this important fact be remembered by all who desire a change in that branch of the state government. Col. Noyes is a man of sterling integrity and of splendid business qualifications. He will be embarrassed by no rings or combinations. To act for the public good will be his only aim and highest ambition.

THE FRENCH ELECTIONS.

REPUBLICANS RETURN 325 MEMBERS, A LOSS OF 38.

But Still Have a Clear Majority in the Chamber.

Paris, October 16.—The evening papers point out that both the opposition and the Government are disappointed, as the former hoped to return four hundred Deputies while the latter reckoned on gaining 100 seats. The Messager de Paris states that the Government has gained forty seats and may obtain more, and suggests that the Government's success is sufficient to afford an opportunity of terminating the crisis by mutual concessions. Perfect tranquility continues to prevail.

In eight arrondissements a second ballot will be required.

Prominent Republicans Returned.

Among the Republicans elected are Gambetta, Grevy, Paul de Cassagnac and Louis Blanc. Bonnet Duverdier (now in prison for libelling MacMahon), from Paris, in place of Pascal Duprat, Moderate Republican; Rouher, Bonapartist, from Riom; Richard Waddington, Moderate Republican, from Rouen was re-elected, defeating the Government candidate De Lamarre; Baron Hausmann, Bonapartist, from Ajaccio, defeated Prince Napoleon.

325 Republicans Elected.

Midnight—Returns show 325 Republicans and 191 Conservatives elected and that second ballots are required in twelve cases. Some Bonapartists leaders, such as Duc de Mouchy, M. Cheureau and M. Raoul Duval, have been defeated. The elections are considered as unsatisfactory in result and as calculated to lead to a renewal of the strife. Le Francais, Duke de Broglie's organ, claims that after Gambetta's boast that 400 Republican majority is virtually a government victory which encouraged Conservatives to continue in the policy inaugurated on the 16th of May. The Defense, clerical, considers the Republican majority a rebuke to the insolence of the 363 and encouragement to President MacMahon to persevere in his course. The Temps while admitting some reduction of Republican majority considers the decision of France in favor of Republicanism peremtorily, and declares that it will be neither possible nor permissible to resist it. The Constitutional advises the immediate retirement of the ministers.

Gambetta's Triumph.

Gambetta was elected by 13,872 votes, against 1,611 for his opponent.

SAN DOMINGO AND HAYTI.

The Revolution Against Baez in Full Force—Fearful Hurricane.

Havana, October 15.—Advices from San Domingo have been received the 5th inst. The revolution against the Baez administration was in full force. The town of Puerto Pata was occupied by the revolutionists, who were besieging the fort and expected it to surrender momentarily. There was great agitation throughout the republic. No details have been received from the interior, as the roads were intercepted and communication was impossible.

A fearful hurricane visited Curcura and the neighboring islands on September 23, and caused great damage. The wind blew from all quarters. The sea washed away the lower part of the town of Wilhelmstadt. Nearly every house in what is known as the Petrimay quarter was destroyed and the fortifications were in ruins. Many families were destitute. The damage to property was estimated at over $500,0000. A Dutch man-of-war and the Dutch schooners Juliet and Sarah, were wrecked. Several lives were lost. All the salt ponds in the neighboring island of Bousiere were ruined.

A TOWN SWEPT BY FIRE.

St. John, N. B., Oct. 20.—One of the most terrible disasters which has ever befallen a suburban town occurred this morning at a quarter to three o'clock in the town of Portland, a suburb of this city. Upwards of five hundred and fifty families numbering 2,300 persons, were literally thrown homeless and penniless upon the charity of the benevolent. Two hundred and fifty wooden houses and small shops and sheds wore burned. The district was almost entirely covered with wooden buildings, in fact, but one brick structure in it. The loss amounts to upward of $300,000, and the insurance companies hold risks to the value of $80,0C0 only.

The fire originated in a wood house in the centre of the block between Main and High streets, Portland.

CUBAN INSURGENTS SLAUGHTERED.

Havana, October 19.—News has just been received here that a Spanish column recently surprised thirty insurgents, killing fifteen and wounding the rest. The killed were taken into Puerto Principe for recognition. Among the dead, whose recognition was established as an undoubted fact, were Senor Machido, president of the Cuban chambers, and Senor Jurrua, the insurgent secretary of war.

A correspondent from Renovo says Colonel A. C. Noyes will get three-fourths of the votes in Clinton county.

FROM WASHINGTON.

The organization of the house went off as smoothly as clock-work. Hale, of Maine, attempted to raise a point on the omission from the roll of Belford's name from Colorado, but the clerk overruled it, and Fernando Wood called the roll on a motion to proceed to the election of Speaker, Randall's majority over Garfield was seventeen, in a vote of 281 members. A full House is 293, so there were twelve absent or not on the roll. One of the Republican members, Smalls of South Carolina, is in quod at Columbia, on a big bribery charge.

Major Errett and Col. Bayne absented themselves from the Republican caucus, and refused to vote in the House for the Republican caucus candidate for Speaker, General Garfield, of free trade and Cobden Club fame. Judge Kelley also adopted this course.

In all there were five republican congressmen who refused to vote for Garfield.

In the house on 16 a bill was introduced removing all political disabilities, and also one repealing the iron clad oath. The number of persons yet under disability on account of the rebellion is about 23—among these Jeff Davis.

Judge David Davis, who was elected senator from Illinois, when the electoral commission was constituted, and who would have had aliunde Bradley's place on it had he not received the U. S. senatorship, it turns out is the only Independent voter in the Senate and did not go to either caucus, and passed a rather lonesome hour on the floor of the Senate, in company with the door-keepers and pages, while the other Senators were talking politics to each other in well-guarded rooms.

Washington, October 17.—Mr. Hayes sent to the senate the nomination of John M. Harlan, of Kentucky, to be an associate justice of the United States supreme court, and also a very large number of appointments made during the recess of the senate.

Most of the nominees are already filling the offices, and they include ambassadors, assistant secretaries, judgeships, collectors, surveyors, etc. Among them are John M. Harlan to the supreme bench, E. F. Noyes minister to France, Kasson to Austria, Lowell to Spain, etc. A. D. Hazen, of Pennsylvania, is in nomination, for third assistant postmaster general and T. A. Wiley for collector of internal revenue for the Ninth district of Pennsylvania.

Pinchback has popped up again and sent his letter to the senate committee on elections claiming a seat as senator from Louisiana.

For district attorney it is important to all that we have a good and tried attorney, one who is competent to attend to the duties of the office without hired assistance at the expense of the tax-payers. David F. Fortney answers all these requirements. Vote for him.

ACTION OF CONGRESS IN THE LOUISIANA AND SOUTH CAROLINA CASES.

Washington, October 16.—Congress went to work to-day in earnest to clear away the contests from the late disputed States, and prepare the way for the legislation of the session. The cases of the two colored Republican members from South Carolina who were objected to yesterday were the subject of a spirited debate, in which Messers. Potter, Cox, Harris and Mills participated on the Democratic, and Messrs. Banks, Butler and Hale on the Republican side. The result was that they were both seated on a prima facie case, leaving the contest in the future to go to the Committee on Elections. On the Democratic side it was held by Messrs. Potter and Mills, and on behalf of the Republicans by General Butler, that the House could not go behind the certificate issued according to the law of the State and the act of the Clerk in placing them on the rolls was therefore declared to be just and legal. The Republicans evidently expected some partisanship in these contests, and were not a little surprised to find that the Democrats were disposed in this House to be as just as they were in the last over the cases of contest. This was shown forcibly when Randall Gibson of Louisiana, proposed that Darrall (Republican) should be sworn in, subject to contest, in place of Mr. Acklin the Democratic candidate from the Third District of Louisiana, who had Governor Nicholls's certificate. The facts in Mr. Acklin's claim are these: Darrall, the Republican candidate, presented a certificate from Kellogg and afterwards a certificate from Nicholls. The Nicholls certificate was based on a return of votes made to the Secretary of State by the Board of State Canvassers appointed under a law passed by the Nicholls Legislature. This return and canvass of that district included the parish of St. Martin whereas, in fact, the board never canvassed the vote of St. Martins, for the reason that the returns were falsified and forged from beginning to end. The figures were embraced in the count by a mistake of the clerk. In the mean time a recount of the vote of Iberville, under an order of Court, showed a difference of several hundred votes in Mr. Acklin's favor. On a showing of these facts Acting Governor Wiltz issued a certificate to Mr. Acklin, but the document arrived too late, and Mr. Darrall's name went on the roll.

THE FIGHT FOR THE RIGHT.

Senator Thurman's Efforts to have Louisiana Properly Represented in the Senate.

SENATE.

Washington, October 18.—At the expiration of the morning hour the senate resumed the consideration of the resolution submitted by Mr. Thurman yesterday to have the oath administered to Henry M. Spofford as senator from Louisiana, the pending question being on the substitute of Mr. Mitchell to refer his credentials to the committee on privileges and elections.

The senate after debate, by a vote of yeas 36, nays 33, agreed to the substitute of Mr. Mitchell, and the credentials of Mr. Spofford were referred to the committee on privileges and elections.

Mr. Davis (Ill.) voted with the democrats against the reference.

A motion by Mr. Conkling that the words "and the said committee shall also consider and report on the credentials of W. P. Kellogg be added to the resolution," was agreed to and the resolution of Mr. Thurman was then passed as amended.

Mr. Thurman then moved that J. P. Eustis be sworn in as senator from Louisiana for the term commencing March 4, 1873, explaining that as the senate had decided already that Pinchback was not entitled to the seat, therefore there were no credentials conflicting with those of Eustis.

Mr. Conkling raised the point of order that as Eutis' credentials were before a committee, Mr. Thurman was not in order.

The chair sustained Mr. Conkling, and the senate then decided by a vote of 39 to 26 that all subjects before committees and not reported at the close of the last session remain before such committee now. The democrats voted in the negative.

Mr. Thurman then moved that the committee on privileges and elections be relieved from further consideration of the credentials of Eustis.

Objection was made, and the motion went over until to-morrow.

Election, Tuesday, Nov. 6th. A full Democratic vote will elect our state ticket, and rebuke the fraud which deprived the people of their choice for President.

While Mr. W. W. Rankin, of Lock Haven, Pa., was standing before the Philadelphia Times office on Tuesday evening, watching the election bulletins, a dexterous thief relieved him of his $350 dollar watch. This is the result of being in a dangerous locality.

DEMOCRATIC JUBILEE.

AN OHIO NIGHT ON PENNSYLVANIA AVENUE.

[Special to Cincinnati Enquirer.]

Washington, October 11.—It has been a great night here for Ohio. The democratic members from Ohio have been the recipients of a serenade and a rousing welcome at Willard's, where Sayler has his headquarters. The object of the serenade was to give the Democrats of this District an opportunity to express their gratification at the great victory in Ohio, and to give the Democratic members of the Ohio delegation an opportunity to tell how the victory was won. The size of the multitude which assembled was a surprise to all. Pennsylvania avenue in front of Willard's, was packed from curb to curb, its magnificent breadth blackened with a sea of men. The speaking from the balcony began shortly after nine o'clock, and lasted until nearly midnight. John G. Thompson opened the ball with a few words, just announcing the result in Ohio, congratulating the Democrats of the District and of the country on what has been done, and expressing thanks for the honor tendered him as Chairman of the Ohio Executive Committee. Thompson was greeted enthusiastically. Sayler was next introduced, and his introduction was the signal for a storm of applause. After a brief preliminary, he took the bull by the horns and gave the key-note for all of the speeches which followed by declaring, in the most positive terms, that the Democratic party of Ohio endorse Mr. Hayes' Southern policy unequivocally. Then he went on to declare positively that the Ohio Democrats indorsed it because it was in consonance with Democratic principles, and was exactly what the Democratic party had been contending for for years, and not because Mr. Hayes had been forced to adopt it by public sentiment. The sentiment was received with rousing cheers as was also the sturdy denunciation which followed of the crime which had put Hayes in the White House, and the eloquent repudiation of his title to the office. Hurd followed Sayler. "Frank" was in one of his best moods, and made the speech of the evening. After reannouncing the victory, extending greeting to the Democrats of the United States, and declaring that Ohio had redeemed herself by changing a Republican majority of 100,000 to a Democratic majority of 30,000, and had taken her place as one of the sure Democratic States of the Union, he also declared in favor of Hayes Southern policy. His rehearsal of the way the Democratic party had contended for that policy was exceedingly eloquent. His picture of the misery that might have been saved the country if the Republicans had advocated it in 18 0 was pathetic and vivid; and his denunciation of the crime which placed Hayes in power, and of the Republican party for its misrule, was sarcastic in the extreme. His closing bow was followed with a storm of applause.

A WORKINGMAN'S CANDIDATE!

MINERS, MECHANICS, LABORERS, EXAMINE THE RECORD OF A MAN, WHO WHEN IN POSITION TO DO SO ALWAYS VOTED FOR YOUR INTERESTS.

William P. Schell, the democratic Candidate for Auditor General of Pennsylvania, during six years service in the Senate and House of Representatives of your State, invariably voted for internal improvements, such as Turnpike, Coal, Iron, and Railroad companies and for Steamship companies.

He invariably voted against special legislation in favor of close corporations.

He recorded his vote against 273 Banks, Savings Institutions and Insurance Companies, the whole number asking to be created during his term of service.

Read the record and see if he is not a fit man to be intrusted with the people's interests in the office he seeks at your hands.

Among the most prominent acts supported by him we find—

House Journal of 1852 page 678, a recommendation to congress to construct a canal around the falls of Ohio at Louisville. Voted aye.

House Journal 1852, page 639, an act to encourage the development of mineral wealth in western Pennsylvania. Voted aye.

House Journal 1852, page 411,—a recommendation to congress to establish a navy yard and dry dock on the lake frontier. Voted aye.

House Journal 1852,655 an act to secure more effectually the payment of the wages of labor. Voted aye.

Senate Journal 1858, page 178, an act to make better provision for the punishment of frauds committed by bankers trustees and other persons intrusted with property. Voted aye.

Senate Journal 1858, page 853, voted for an act for the better securing to the commonwealth the payment of taxes due from incorporated companies.

Senate Journal 1858, 625,-an act to encourage the manufacture of iron with coke or mineral coal, voted aye.

Senate Journal 1858, page 903, an act for the better protection of labor. Mr. Schell moved to proceed to the consideration of the bill, and voted aye.

Senate Journal 1858, page 924, an act to encourage the manufacture of paper. Voted aye.

Senate Journal 1858, page 924, an act securing to mechanics and others payments for their labors and materials in erecting houses, &c. Voted aye.

Senate Journal 1858, an act to incorporate the Pennsylvania mining beneficial company. Voted aye.

Senate Journal 1858, page 844, an act to provide for the incorporation and regulation of insurance companies. Voted no.

Senate Journal 1858, page 111, voted against the circulation of wild-cat money.

Senate Journal 1858, page 906, voted for resolutions relative to a line of steamships between Philadelphia, Brazil and the West Indies.

Senate Journal 1858, page 878, an act to incorporate the American Tanning Companies. Voted aye.

Senate Journal 1858, page 565, presented remonstrance of citizens against the repeal of the tonnage tax, and praying for the passage of a law to prevent the Pennsylvania Railroad Companies from discriminating in their charges against citizens of Pennsylvania.

Legislative Record 1858, page 508, opposes the repeal of the law prohibiting Usury.

Legislative Record 1859, page 26, opposes useless expenditure of public money in printing documents.

Legislative Record 1859, page 41, reported an act to prohibit the issuing a circulataion of bank notes of less denomination than $20.

Legislative Record 1859, page 42, opposes the franking privilege and moves to abolish the same.

Legislative Record 1859, page 70, supports a tariff resolution, which recommends especially the increase of duties on Coal, and Iron and proposes to foster home manufactures as against the cheap labor of other nations.

Legislative Record 1859, page 86, was in favor of bill repealing the charter of all wild-cat banks.

Legislative Record, 1859, page 154, in order to stimulate industries "he had made it a general rule to vote for the unrestricted construction of rail roads.

Legislative Record, 1859, page 269-70 an act for the better securing the payment of wages of labor in Schuylkill county, Somerset and Huntingdon counties and Mr. Schell moved to include Northumberland, Luzerne, Bedford, voted aye—and said—he was in favor of the bill—If any class of people deserve or require protection, it is that class to which the provisions of the bill are extended.

Legislative Record 1859, an act to prevent frauds by bank officers, voted aye.

Legislative Record 1859, page 334, to increase the pay of Supreme Court Judges, voted no.

Legislative Record 1859, page 374, on the bill to exempt property to the value of $300 from levy &c., Mr. Schell said, He was pleased with the section, it came up to his idea of what the law should do to protect the poor man.

Senate Journal 1859, page 592, voted for an act to equalize taxation upon corporations.

Legislative Record 1859, page 573, voted against a bill "to confer on certain associations of the citizens of this Commonwealth the powers and immunities of corporations and bodies politic in law, and to confirm charters heretofore granted.

Legislative Record 1859-573-74 voted to compel certain railroad cos., to fence their roads.

Senate Journal 1860, page 748 joint resolution on the subject of the tariff Voted aye—(these resolutions, were offered by him.) Whereas the citizens and laborers in many departments of trade are compelled to abandon their accustomed pursuits, especially do our own coal and iron interest suffer; therefore, Resolved by the Senate and House of Representatives of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania in General Assembly met, That our Senators in Congress be instructed, and our Representatives requested, to labor for the passage, (at the present Session) of such an act as will not only tend to increase the revenue by the imposition of duties, but afford ample encouragement to all the interests of the country, injured by the production of cheap labor of other nations, but more especially to urge an increase of duties on Coal and Iron, in which a portion of our people are deeply interested, &c.

FREIGHTS.

Mr. Gazzam called up senate bill No. 425, to regulate the charges of railroad companies. He moved to strike out all after the enacting clause and insert a new bill prohibiting discrimination against local freights.

Mr, Harris moved to postpone the bill —Yeas 9, nays 20, (Mr. Schell among them.

On the motion to suspend the rule and read the bill at third time it was lost—yeas 15 (among them Mr. Schell) nays 12. Two-thirds necessary, so the bill was laid over Legislative Record 1858, page 479.

In October, 1866, Mr. Schell published a card in the Bedford Gazette declaring himself in favor of the passage of a law prohibiting railroad companies from discriminating against local freights and in favor of through freights.

Legislative Record 1877, page 46, Mr. Schell offered a supplement to an act, entitled an act to exempt property of the value of $300 from levy and sale in execution and distress for rent.

Legislative Record 1877, page 333, He voted for an act for the better protection of the wages of Mechanics, Miners Laborers and others.

Legislative Record 1877, page 1073, he voted for "an act for the more economical collection of State taxes on banks.

Legislative Record 1877, page 571, he voted for the bill, "to purchase School books out of the district school funds, and to prevent the frequent change of School books.

Legislative Record 1877, page 454, He voted for an act providing the means for securing the health and safety of persons employed in the bituminous mines of Pennsylvana (commonly called the ventilation Bill.)

1877. Colored Soldiers Orphans.

Legislative Record, page 784, bill No. 272 making an appropriation to a Colored Soldiers Orphans' school, was under consideration.

The House had previously passed quite a number of appropriations to white Soldiers orphans' School, without any opposition. When the bill was called up, it was violently opposed by some members who had just voted for the other bill.

This manifest injustice roused the indignation of Mr. Schell, who arose, and vehemently declared that "it would be a blistering shame for the House to vote down this small appropriation to the colored school, after the large appropriations to the white Schools."

The remarks of Mr. Schell stopped further opposition, and the bill passed.

—A word to the wise. If you are troubled with a cough or cold, procure a bottle of Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup at once. Its use may save you from severe sickness. Your druggist keeps it. Price, 25 cents.

Erzeroum is in danger of being captured by the Turkish army.

COMMISSIONERS' SALE of unseated lands. In pursuance of an act of Assembly passed the 26th day of March, A. D., 1824, the Commissioners of Centre county, will sell at public sale at the Court House in the borough of Bellefonte, on Thursday the 1st of November, A. D., 1877, the following described tracts and parts of tracts of unseated lands purchased by the county at Treasurer's sale, and which have remained unredeemed for the space of five years and upwards:

WARRANTEES.	ACRES.	PERCHES.	TWP.
	114	00	Boggs
Valentine Meyers	415	00	Curtin
Richard Waln	415	00	"
Richard Tunice, 4 of	415	00	"
John Myers	294	31	"
Christian Rohrer	140	00	"
Joseph Kelso	100	00	"
Jesse Brooks	415	00	"
Sam'l Baird	376	00	"
Martha Godfrey	294	31	"
Isaac Buckley	50	00	Ferguson
Jaslah Lusby	50	00	"
Richard Mosley	50	00	"
Henry Manlery	50	00	"
Unknown	150	00	"
"	271	00	Gregg
"	100	00	"
"	233	65	"
"	100	00	"
"	114	00	"
Richard Parker	400	00	Harris
Wm. Harrison	400	00	"
John Irvin	100	00	"
Unknown	150	00	"
"	125	00	"
"	150	00	"
Wm. Lowrie	106	22	"
J. Henry	315	00	Huston
—— Seely	270	00	"
Adam Kuhnes	63	00	"
Wm. Chancellor	200	11	"
C. Josephson	282	00	"
—— Moore	431	00	"
R. Mulholland	100	00	"
Jacob Gratz	286	00	"
Andrew Kuhnes	131	00	"
Henry Phillips	433	00	Halfmoon
Ira Fisher	58	12	"
Robert Shaw	226	77	"
Wm Scott	208	32	Liberty
Sarah Wilson	60	00	"
Thomas King	30	00	"
Peter Swartz	30	00	"
Matthew Leech	400	00	"
R. & J. Hayes	200	00	"
Hugh Shaw	50	00	"
"	30	00	"
Christ Nestleroad, 1/2 of	200	00	"
Margaret Bradford	310	00	"
—— Longbottom	40	00	"
Hugh Shaw	80	00	"
M'Coy & Linn	400	00	Marion
Unknown	200	00	"
"	147	00	"
Paul Zantzinger 4 of	160	00	"
J. McKinney	430	00	"
Unknown	125	00	Patton
Wm. P. Brady		00	Rush
Charles Lucas	434	00	"
Davis Old	60	00	"
Hardman Philips	6	100	"
Adam Rerghert, jr.	433	153	"
Robert King	50	00	"
Rudolph Kelker	393	169	"
Hugh McIntyre	270	00	"
Hugh Patton	323	00	"
Sam'l Harris	50	00	"
White & Parson	250	00	"
James Allison	164	10	"
Thomas Grant	70	00	"
Robert King	100	153	"
John Hoover	150	00	"
James Harrison	75	00	"
Robert King	13	12	"
Hugh Hamilton	433	153	"
Christian Huber	30	00	"
John Lee	433	153	"
Thomas Grant, 1/4 of	434	00	"
Robert Miller	433	158	"
Richard Mulone	433	153	"
John McComing	313	173	Spring
Unknown	75	00	"
John Beck	100	00	Taylor
Jacob Beck	80	00	"
John Schenck	434	00	"
Daniel Beck	80	00	"
George Cowher	100	00	"
W. F. Lyon & Co	176	00	"
Ann Arthers	200	00	"
John Copenhaver	100	00	"
James Walk	20	00	"
George Mong	100	00	"
Wm. Bourg	180	92	"
Sam'l Downing	301	00	"
Thomas Arthurs	408	00	"
W. D. Kuhnes	15	00	Union
"	10	00	"
Joseph Miller	70	00	"
John Dunwoody	150	00	"
W. D. Kuhnes	25	00	"
John Copp	180	00	"
Sam'l Philips	100	00	"
John Irvin	85	00	"
Boyce Davis	17	00	"
Wm. Kuhns	40	00	"
Sam'l Hayes	80	00	"
"	50	00	"
Charles Wilson	364	00	Walker
Mary Kerrigan	50	00	"
"	105	25	"
B. Russ & Co	50	00	"
John Baker	40	00	"
Margaret Daugherty	94	39	"
Wm. Ackert	143	111	"
Capt. Osman	200	00	"
Margaret Daugherty	111	42	"
Jane Miller	433	00	Worth
James Hawthorn	433	153	"

J. N. HALL,
AND. GREGG,
H. A. MINGLE, } Commissioners.
27sept4t

GREAT RUSSIAN VICTORY.

Thousands of Prisoners Captured, Among them Seven Pashas—Thirty-two Guns Fall into Russian Hands.

London, October 17.—According to Russian official bulletins, not only was Mukhtar Pasha decisively defeated on Monday, but the Turkish army was utterly destroyed as a fighting integre.

As made out from these dispatches, the following was the position of the forces and the course of the action: The Russians occupied the positions as described in a dispatch of 15: Vagni hills, Sarbotan, and Kizil Tepe, except that the Turks retained Little Yagni, which is southeast of Great Yagni.

On the 14th inst., therefore, the Turkish left rested on Little Yagni, the centre on Avola (or Olya) Tepe, and the right on Aladja Dagh, where three divisions were strongly fortified. Olya Tepe is a spur or hill midway between Yagni and Aladja, about fifteen miles east by south from Kars.

Besides these positions the Turks occupied several strong places, such as Orlok and Nezinkoi, in the rear of their line, for the protection of their army and Kars from flank attack. On Sunday, the Russian left having been extended to the banks of the Arpachai, beyond Ani, a division under General Lazareff moved south of Aladja Dagh, drove the Turks from Orlok upon Vezinkoi, and Kars, and occupied Orlock thus completely turning Mukhtar's right. On the morning of Monday the 15th, a heavy cannonade was directed against Olya Tepe, which was the key to the Turkish position.

In the afternoon General Heymann, with about 10,000 infantry, carried Olya Tepe by assault, cutting the Turkish army in two. The centre and left wing under Mukhtar himself retreated upon Kars, pursued by General Heymann and harrassed upon the flank by General Lazareff, but succeeded in gaining the cover of the fortifications of Kars after a fearful rout, during which he lost a great number in killed and wounded, several thousand prisoners and four guns. The three divisions constituting the Turkish right had meantime been surrounded, attacked and driven from their fortified camp with great loss.

Finally, at eight o'clock on Monday night, the remnant of this portion of Mukhtar's army surrendered, with thirty two guns and a great quantity of material. Among the persons captured are seven pashas. Mukhtar Pasha is in Kars. The Russian losses are stated to be relatively slight.

ENORMOUS LOSSES OF THE TURKS.

London, October 18.—A dispatch from Tiflis says: It is estimated that the Russians captured in battle on Monday last thirty-two battallions of the Turks, four brigades of artillery, one hundred officers and two thousand horses. Among the killed are a son of the Circassian Chieftain Chamall and the Turkish General of the cavalry, Moussa Pasha. The Russians estimate the total Turkish loss at sixteen thousand men together with great stores of munitions and provisions.

A Vienna dispatch says Mukhtar Pasha's defeats make further operations by Ismail Pasha against Igdyr out of the question, and if he does not retreat promptly he may share the fate of Mukhtar's Madga division. The Russian force at Ardahan will not remain idle longer. A Russian march on Erzeroum may be tried again this year.

Over 10,000 Turks are suffering at Pleyna for want of necessaries of life.

TO THE LADIES.

If you want to know what the latest Fashions are, where they can be bought, and what they can be bought for, you can obtain a perfect mine of information on the subject at the very moderate outlay of only 15 cents. The Fall number of "Ehrlich's Fashion Quarterly" has reached our table, and examination proves it to realize the claim of its publisher—viz: "that it is a sensible magazine for sensible women." Page after page of Ladies' and Children's Clothing, richly illustrated accurately described, with the price attached. Interspersed are numerous original articles, interesting and instructive to every housewife and, in fact, to every woman. We take pleasure in recommending this really valuable publication, and trust that every one of our readers will test the truth of our complimentary notice by enclosing 15 cts. to Messrs. EHRICH & CO., 287 and 289 Eighth Avenue, New York City.

PENN'S VALLEY INSTITUTE.

The third Term of this Preparatory School will begin on Monday October, 22, and continue ten weeks. Tuition, $5.00 to $8.00 per session. The patronage of the public is respectfully solicited. Address,
G. W. FORTNEY,
18oct3t Centre Hall, Pa.

Fashionable Dressmaker.

The undersigned will, after the 9th Oct., 1877, open a dressmakers establishment in the house lately occupied by John H. Miller. All kinds of family sewing neatly done. Charges reasonable. Hoping to merit the patronage of the people of Centre Hall and vicinity by turning out neat and durable work. MRS. HARVEY SMITH.
20sept tf.

APPEALS ON UNSEATED LANDS.

The County Commissioners will meet in their office in the court house on the 30th and 31st days of October, to hear appeals on unseated lands, when all who are interested may attend if they see proper.
By order of the Board,
HENRY BECK,
11 oct3t Clerk.

PENNSYLVANIA RR.

Philadelphia and Erie Railroad Division.

SUMMER TIME TABLE.

On and after SUNDAY, May 13, 1877, the trains on the Philadelphia & Erie Railroad Division will run as follows.

		WESTWARD.	
ERIE MAIL	leaves	Philadelphia	11 55 p m
"	"	Harrisburg	4 25 a m
"	"	Montandon	6 07 a m
"	"	Williamsport	8 35 a m
"	"	Lock Haven	9 40 a m
"	"	Renova	10 55 a m
"	arr at	Erie	7 35 p m
NIAGARA EX.	leaves	Philadelphia	7 20 a m
"	"	Harrisburg	10 56 a m
"	"	Montandon	1 00 p m
"	arr at	Williamsport	2 30 p m
"	"	Lock Haven	3 25 p m
"	"	Renova	4 40 p m
DAY EX.	leaves	Renova	10 10 a m
"	"	Lock Haven	11 25 a m
"	"	Williamsport	12 40 p m

THE CENTRE REPORTER.

Thursday, Oct. 25, 1877.

☞ TERMS.—$2 per year, when paid in advance; $2.50 when not paid in advance. Advertisements 20cts per line for three insertions, and 5 cents per line for every subsequent insertion. Advertisements by the year at a liberal discount.

Subscribers outside the county should remit us 10 cts, amount of one year's postage, instead of 20cts as formerly when paid by themselves.

Subscribers can always tell how their accounts stand at the Reporter office by consulting the lables on their papers. If the lable reads "John Rea 1 jan 78" it means that John is indebted for subscription from the 1st of January, 1878, and that it is time he was paying the printer.

LODGE MEETINGS.

CENTRE HALL LODGE, No. 835, I. O. of O. F., meets every Saturday evening in the Odd Fellows Hall.
J. M. GILLILAND, Secr. H. P. SANKEY, A. G.

OLD TOWN LODGE, No. 337, F. A. M., meets on Monday evening on or before each full moon in the Odd Fellows Hall.
C. F. HERLACHER, Secr. J. A. FLEMING, W. M.

PROGRESS GRANGE, No. 96, P of H, meets at their Hall, Centre Hall on the Saturday on or before full moon at 1 P. M. and every two weeks after. Leonard Rhone Master.
G. W. BOAL Secr.

LOCAL ITEMS.

——STORE ROOM FOR RENT.—The undersigned offers the store-room, known as Herlacher's old stand, at Centre Hall, for rent. The stand is a desirable one in all respects Possession can be had any time after April 1st, by applying to J HENRY KELLER at Centre Hall. tf.

The following is a list of the Democratic meetings to be held this fall:

Churchville, Potter twp, Friday evening Oct. 26.
Penn Hall, Saturday evening Oct., 27.
Rebersburg, Tuesday evening Oct. 30.
Hosterman's School house, Haines twp., Wednesday evening, Oct. 31.
Centre Hall Saturday evening, Nov. 3.
Millheim, Saturday evening, Nov. 3.

At most of these meetings the people may expect to beaddressed by D. F. Fortney, our candidate for District Attorney.

——Vote for D. F. Fortney, and you will have a highly qualified man for district attorney.

——Our townsman, D. F. Luse, has the painting of the new churches, Luth. and Ref., at Rebersburg.

——Dr. Oliver K. Forster has located at Rebersburg.

——Mr. Henry Whitmer, of Hartleton has been appointed government storekeeper at Stover's distillery, in Penn twp.

——Dr. Shep. Van Valzah, of Terre Haute, Ind., formerly of Boalsburg, thinks of returning to Centre county again.

——Everybody should use Tyson's Liniement. You can get it at Green's drug store.

——Get your marble work—tombstones, monuments and couches—at Heisler's well known marble yards, Bellefonte.

——A pair of spreads were found on my land, on the mountain. The owner can get them by paying for advertising.
SAMUEL BRUSS.

——Rain set in Friday evening last and kept up nearly all the time until towards Monday morning, when there was a change to brisk snow until near 10 a. m., leaving a white face on our mountains and a slush on the ground. The earth no doubt is now well saturated.

——Weather has been delightful since Monday—only a little cool.

——Wm. Wolf will shortly remove his store to his handsome room. John Booser is about giving it the last paint touches.

——Mrs. Lucy Hunny has just received from Philadelphia the latest styles of millinery goods. Ladies call and see her in her neat new room, next door Deininger's hardware. Read adv.

——Hardware cheap as anywhere in Centre county at Yony Deininger's.

——Mr. George Durst moves back to our town again, in about two weeks, and J. Henry Keller, to his new dwelling on the mountain farm.

——Maj J. B Fisher is at present in the city buying his stock of fall and winter goods, which he will have ready to open by the last of this week. He intends to buy an unusual large stock, of dry goods, notions, hardware, queensware, boots and shoes, drugs, groceries hats and caps, and merchandise generally, which he will offer at such prices that will defy competition. Give him a call before purchasing elsewhere.

——The Bellefonte subscription for the branch to Lemont has just been made up—near enough not to reach the amount, and leave Pennsvalley struggle with a thing half completed.

——We dropped in at Newman's Eagle Clothing Hall, at Bellefonte, last week and he showed us a good overcoat for $3.00; a good winter suit for $4.50; a good winter hat for 75c; a good suit of underwear for 50c. Newman says that he can and does sell suits for $2 less than anybody else. The same on overcoats and everything in his line. We advise our readers to go to Newman's for their winter clothing for they can save money which counts in these panic times.

——Mr. Wm. J. Alexander, of Spring Mills, sent us a few specimens of very large potions, grown this year from the seed. Mr. A. is a very successful gardener.

——Col. Wm. P. Wilson, radical Chairman of State Committee, has issued an address to his "addition, division and silence" army. But we do not read in it that he "points with pride" to the Ohio election.

——Rev. Bricker of Logansville, has received a call from Fishersville, Union co. Luth. charge, and will shortly go there.

——Mr. Ammon J. Mark recently found a bee tree in Mr. David Gensweite's woods in Sugar Valley, which, when cut had over a hundred pounds of honey.

LAST NOTICE.—Persons owing state and county tax, on duplicate in my hands, are hereby notified that if tax is not paid until January court, next, the same will be placed in the hands of a Justice for collection.
GEO. KOCH,
Collector for Potter.

——Mr. J. P. Condo, merchant at Mocassin, Ill., paid us a pop visit last Friday. He looks hale and hearty.

FOR RENT.—Dwelling house, stable and five acres of meadow situated at Potter's Mills, the property of Doctor Wm. P. Wilson. For information and terms apply to Thomas McElroy, near the premises. 18oct 2m

——The manufacturing of flour at the Stone Mill, by the new Process, is a grand success. They guarantee to make better flour by this process than was ever made in this section of country. All who have tried it agree that it has no equal. So give the new process a chance, at the Stone Mill. Patent for the new process applied for by D. M. Cowher. 11oct 3t

POTTER SCHOOL TAX NOTICE.—Notice is hereby given, the duplicate of School Tax for the township of Potter, has been placed in the hands of the Treasurer, JACOB DINGES, at Centre Hall. On all taxes paid to him on or before December 1st, 1877, there will be a deduction of five per centum; on all taxes remaining unpaid for one month after said date, the full amount will be charged, and thereafter an addition of 5 per cent. on all remaining unpaid. BY ORDER OF THE BOARD.
19 oct2m.

——Persons wishing to advertise farms, sales, &c., will bear in mind that we offer to give a MUCH LARGER circulation through the Reporter on this side the county, than any other paper, and will forfit our pay if this is found not correct.

WAGON FOR SALE.—A large road wagon, good as new, and which can readily be cut down to a plantation wagon, is offered for sale cheap, by JOHN WOLF, Centre Mills, Pa. 3t

A good horse will be taken in exchange for the wagon.

——Go to Frank Green' drug store, in the Bush house block and get his valuable preparations for diseases that are common to all. They save doctor bills, and have rendered satisfaction for years to hundreds that have tried his remedies. Fancy and toilet articles without number always to be had at the same old stand.

LIST OF AWARDS OF AGRICULTURAL SOCIETY.

First Department.

HORSES.

Class 1.—Stallions.

Best stallion for heavy draught, Emanuel Dowing $ 5 00
Second best, Daniel F Poorman 3 00
Best stallion for light draught, John B Harris 5 00
Second best, F Steinkirchner 4 00

Class 2.—Stud colts under 4 years.

Best stud colt between 3 & 4 years, John M. Wagner. 5 00
Best stud colt between 2 & 3 years, Thos Lucas
Second best, James Noll 2 00
Best stud colt between 1 & 2 years D D Tate 4 00
Second best, John Fogleman 2 00
Best stud colt under 1 year Hunter Neil 3 00

Class 3.—Goldings under 4 years.

Best Golding betweed 3 & 4 years, Christian Uhl 4 00
Second best, Morgan Lucas 2 00
Best Golding between 3 & 4 years, Hezekiah Hoy 3 00
Second best, Shannon Boal 2 00

Class 4.—Mare colts under 4 years.

Best mare colt between 3 & 4 years, Henry Gross 4 00
Second best, Hunter Neill 2 00
Best mare colt bptween 2 & 3 years, Wm McClellan, jr. 3 00
Second best, Henry Gross 2 00
Best mare colt between 1 & 2 years, Daniel F Poorman 3 00
Second best, Israel Kaufman 2 00
Best mare colt under 1 year, Hezekiah Hoy 3 00

Class 5.—Brood mare for road service with foal by her side.

Best mare, J. L. Marshall $ 4 00

Class 6.—Brood mare for all work with foal by her side.

Best mare, Dan'l L Grove $ 4 00
Second best, J H Fishburn 3 00

Class 7.—Draught Farm and Team horses.

Owing to irregularity in reportof Judges in class 7, no premiums could be awarded for any of the horses named in said class. All horses entered are favorably mentioned.

Class 8.—Horses for Carriages or Road.

Best pair, R J Henderson $ 5 00
Best single horse, A Baum 4 00
Second best, Jacob Bottorf 2 00

Class 9.—Riding Horses.

Best lady's saddle horse, G M Boal $3 00
Best gent's saddle horse, W C Grove 2 00
Second best, Jas Noll 1 00
Best boy's peny, R Wallace Hunter, Prac. Farmer

Class 10.—Trials of Speed—Trotting.

No 1 purse $30. Open to all farm horses owned in the county 6 months or more (1 mile heat) best 2 in 3.

Best, H C Zimmerman $15 00
Second best, Jas T Chambers 10 00
Third best, Hunter Neil 5 00

Class 11.Trials of Speed—Trotting.

No 2 Purse $30. Open to all horses owned in Centre county 6 months, not especially kept for trotting or racing purposes (1 mile heat) best 2 in 3.

Best, Isaac Lose Jr $15 00
Second best, Amos Mullin 10 00
Third best, O Hoover 5 00

Class 12.—Trials of Speed—Walking.

No 3 Purse $15. Open to all horses owned in the county. Saddle 1 heat, 1 mile.

First, Wm Woods $5 00
Second, Chas H Seibert 4 00
Third, Christ Z Hoffer 3 00

Class 14.—Jacks and Mules.

Best Jack, Geo Hoy $4 00
Best Mules, Wm Runkle 2 00

Class 15.—Thoroughbred Cattle.

Best bull 3 years and upwards (short horned Durham), Geo Dale $8 00
Best bull between 1 and 2 years (Columbus short horn), Noah Musser 4 00
Best cow 3 years and upwards (Alderney), Dr J M McCoy 5 00
Best calf under 1 year (Ayrshire) B F Hunter 3 00

Class 16.—Grade and Native Cattle.

Best bull 3 years and upwards, Austin Dale $5 00
Best bull between 2 & 3 years, Ed G Osmer 3 00
Best bull between 1 and 2 years John M Wagner 2 00
Best cow 3 years and upwards, Wm E Shafer 5 00
Best heifer between 2 and 3 years, G W Musser 3 00
Best heifer between 1 & 2 years, Ed G Osmer 2 00
Best calf under 1 year George W Campbell 2 00

Class 17—Butter Cows.

Second best, David Klepper 3 00

Class 21—Swine.

Best boar 2 years and upwards, Geo H Musser $5 00
Best boar under 2 years, George W Sharp 3 00
Best sow 2 years and upwards Geo W Sharp 3 00
Best sow under 2 years, Benj Kline 3 00
Best pen of shoats not less than 5 under 6 months, Henry Rothrock. 4 00

Class 22—Sheep.

Best buck 1 year and upwards, Wm Grove 5 00
Best buck lamb under 1 year, Wm. P Fisher. 3 00
Best pen not less than 4 ewes 1 year and upwards, B F Hunter 4 00
Best pen of not less than 4 ewes under 1 year, John M Furey 3 00
Best lot of lambs not less than 6 shown with sire. Wm P Fisher 4 00
Best two ewe lambs, George Dale Practical Farmer

Class 23—Poultry.

Best trio light Bramas 1 year and upwards Wm Shortlidge Prac Farmer
Best trio light Brahmas under 1 year, Wm Shortlidge Poultry W'ld
Best trio dark Brahmas 1 year and upwards, W E Shafer Prac Farmer
Best trio Buff Cochins 1 year and upwards, Wm E Shafer Poultry W'ld
Best trio Buff cochins under 1 year, Jared Struble Poultry W'ld
Best trio Houdans 1 year and upwards, A J Swartz Prac Farmer
Best trio not belonging to any of above mentioned varieties 1 year and upwards, Wm Shortlidge Poultry W'ld
Best trio not belonging to any of the above mentioned varieties, Adam Garbrick Poultry W'd

Turkeys.

Best pair, Frank Wian $3 00. Second best, J N Hall Practical Farmer. Third best, J R Alexander Poultry World.

Ducks.

Best pair, Geo Shilling Practical Farmer. Second best, Leonard Rhone Poultry World.

Geese.

Best pair, Leonard Rhone Practical Farmer. Second best, J R Alexander Practical Farmer. Heaviest dozen hens' eggs not double yolked, Mrs J A McClintock Poultry World.

Class 27—Vegetables.

Best bushel early rose potatoes Wm L Leathers $1 00. Second best, David Runkle 50c. Best bush. late rose potatoes Elijah M Fisher 1 00. Second best, John Lawyer 50c. Best bushel snowflake potatoes, Wm J Alexander 1 00. Second best Elijah M Fisher. Best bush. peach blow potatoes, J F Dunkle 1 00. Second best, John S Hoy 50. Best bushel peerless potatoes, Jos Crotzer 1 00. Second best, David H Young 50. Best bushel garnet Chili potatoes Ed Johnston 1 00. Second best, Wm Leathers 50c. Best of any other kind not before exhibited, Elijah Fisher Practical Farmer. Second best, John Gardner 50c. Best bushel turnips, John Biddle 50c ruta bagas, Jacob Wagner Practical Farmer. Second best, J R Leathers 50c. Best bushel sugar beets, Jacob Peters Practical Farmer. Second best. J A Woodward 50c. Best dog table beets, Mrs. M E Mothersbaugh Prac. Farmer. Second best Mrs M E Mothersbaugh 50c. Best bushel carrots for feeding stock Jos Baker 50c. Best salsify or oyster plant, D W Shivery 50c. Second best, Jos Baker 25c. Best doz parsnips, Jacob R Leathers Prac. Farmer. Best 6 roots celery, Jos Crotzer 50c. Second best, W J Alexander 25c. Best 3 heads cabbage, James Iddings 50c. Second best, Mrs Mothersbaugh 25c. Best half peck onions, David H Young 50c. Best lima beans 1 qt, Mrs John Wolf 50c. Second best, Martha K Dunkle 25c. Best purple egg plant, Samuel Brugger 50c. Best 4 peck tomatoes, Miss Lizzie Weaver 50c. Second best, J R Leathers 25c. Best 3 marble head squashes, I C Haupt 50c. Best 3 sweet potato pumpkins. I C Haupt 25c. Best 2 cooking pumpkins, J R Leathers 50c. Second best, J R Leathers 25c. Best mammoth pumkin, J R Shaver 50c. Three largest field pumpkins, Christian Uhl 50c. Second best, Edward Johnston 50c. Best and largest assortment of table vegetables, Jos Baker Prac. Farmer. Best sample of tobacco grown in Centre county, J A O'Neal Prac. Farmer. Second best, Jac Hoover Am. Agr'ist. Best bush. yellow globe mangel wurzel 50c. Second best, Jos Crotzer 25c. Best bush. long red mangel wurzel, Wm Shortlidge 50c. Second best, Henry Dale 25c. Best yield potatoes from ½ acre of ground (221 bushels) B F Shafer, $10 worth of books.

(Concluded next week.)

It is estimated that 20,000 oil wells have thus far been dug in Pennsylvania, and West Virginia, at an aggregate cost of $192,000,000. They have yielded about 88,000,000 barrels of oil, valued at $300,000,000, or $400,000,000 at the seaboard.

——Cold weather is here—get ready for it in time—purchase warm Clothing and keep off colds and doctor bills. This is sound advice, and just as sound when we advise you to go to Newman's Eagle Clothing Hall, for good, warm, and cheap Clothing. Newman still keeps ahead for first-class Clothing and lowest prices. Go and see for yourselves—you will say the same.

——Some of the best medicines out are those prepared by Frank P. Green, one of the oldest druggists in the county. His remedies have stood the test of years in hundreds of families.

——We are sorry to learn that Mr. Cyrus Durst, of Harris township, has sustained quite a loss in some of his cattle. Five head died from Saturday to Sunday of week before last, while nine more were sick. These cattle Mr. Durst had brought from Pittsburg just a short time before, and it is supposed the seeds of Rinderpest were in them.

——Go where you will for coffee, sugar, tea, dried or canned fruits, spices, confectioneries, crackers, vegetables, cured meats soaps, queensware, or any other article in the grocery line, and you can not get a better article than at Sechler & Co's—often you can not obtain it at other stores near as good, fresh and pure. Their prices are down to Cash margin, and you never have room to find fault in your dealings with them.

——Mr. LUTHER EMERICK desires to inform the public that he has located at the Stone Mill, in shop occupied by C. Bollinger, to carry on blacksmithing. He guarantees his work to be of the best and prices lower that any shop in the county. Horseshoeing down to panic prices. Being a good workman and having long experience he believes he can render entire satisfaction. Give him a trial and be convinced. 25oct3t

STOLEN HORSE RECOVERED.

The favorite horse stolen from the stable of Zeno Fees, near Lewistown, on the night of the 23d March last, was recovered last week in Duff's livery stable, Philadelphia. From intimations which had been thrown out to Sheriff Fleming, he was induced to believe the stolen animal was in the city, and having gone down with Col. Rhodes' excursion party he made it his business further to inquire into the matter, and soon became satisfied that his information was correct. Mr. Fees was then telegraphed to come down, and upon his arrival a warrant was procured, the horse taken possession of. There are also some tracks of the buggy which may lead to its recovery, and as several parties seem to have had a hand in the transfer of the horse it is possible some of the confederates of this gang may yet come to grief. There is some reason to believe that another stolen horse, highly valued by the owner, is also down below.

Fees' horse it appears was in Philadelphia the third night after being taken, which would indicate that there is a regular route through the lower part of Snyder county to the Susquehanna, and thence by by-roads to Philadelphia. We are of opinion that a sharp detective could unearth a wide-spread combination.—Gazette.

IMPORTANT TO YOUNG MEN.

The Iron City College affords unequaled advantage for acquiring a thorough practical business education, as will be seen from an examination of its circular, to be had by addressing the Principal, PROF. J. C. SMITH, Pittsburgh, Pa.

BONNETS, TRIMMINGS, MILLINERY,

At Mrs. Lucy Henny's, in Centre Hall,

who has just returned from Philadelphia, with the LATEST FASHIONS, and a complete stock of new Bonnets, new Hats, elegant Trimmings, &c., which will be sold or made up, at reasonable prices. Also, old ladies Dress Caps.

The new styles are very pretty. Ladies call and see them early. First come, first served. 25 oct 4t

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE.—Letters testamentary on the estate of George Odenkirk, late of Centre Hall, deceased, having been granted to the undersigned, all persons indebted to said estate are required to make immediate payment, and those having claims against the same to present them, duly authenticated by law for settlement.
MARTHA P. ODENKIRK,
JOHN ODENKIRK,
oct25 Executors.

EXECUTORS' NOTICE.—Letters testamentary on the estate of Dr. Peter Smith, late of Centre Hall, deceased, having been granted to the undersigned, all persons indebted to said estate are required to make immediate payment, and those having claims against the same to present them, duly authenticated by law, for settlement. MARY SMITH,
CHARLES SMITH,
25 oct Executors.

BOOTS. SHOES. BOOTS!!!

at Boyers, in Aaronsburg.

Where you will find the LARGEST STOCK of

Boots and shoes

ever brought to this country.

Sold very Cheap, and Guaranteed to

give satisfaction in wearing.

None but Williamsport and Watsontown Stock

in his store. Anything from the tiniest and

prettiest baby Shoes to men's Heavy Stoga Boots.

LADIES, ALL LASTING GAITERS AS LOW AS 95 CENTS.

☞GO AND EXAMINE THE LARGEST AND FINEST LOT OF BOOTS AND SHOES, BETWEEN MIFFLINBURG AND BELLEFONTE.☜

I. D. Boyer.

——Remember democrats that Mr. Fortney is one of the most industrious, earnest and hardest working members of our party in the county. He deserves every vote for his services to the party in the past, and more particularly for his competency to fill the office.

——The finest assortment of stoves that can be seen in these part, are found at T. A. Hicks & Bro's Bellefonte and Spring Mills stores. Young folks starting out and in need of stoves, old folks with old worn out stoves, will do well to go and see their nice and latest improved stoves.

——Chestnuts are very plenty in our mountains this year.

——At our late fair, Mr. Esra Krumbine of this place received a diploma for the windmill manufactured by him, and for which he has the right for Centre county. Mr. Krumbine undoubtedly has the best fanning mill out, and we would advise farmers to get it.

——Benjamin Thomas, of the firm of Lauth, Thomas & Co., Howard Iron Works, was traveling on one of the fast trains over the Pennsylvania railroad, on the 6th inst., and went out on the platform to throw a letter off at Contsville when his feet slipped, causing him to fall from the train. His head struck the ground first, fracturing the skull and causing his death immediately. This is a sad affair, and another warning to keep off the platforms of fast trains while in motion.—Republican.

——Right under the Brockerhoff house is found one of the best stocked hardware stores in central Pennsylvania. Their assortment is so complete that no wagon-maker, mechanic, farmer, or housekeeper, will fail to get anything he needs, belonging to their line of goods. It is one of the oldest stands in the county, noted as a place for square dealing and where gentlemanly attention is paid to all. The proprietors, Messrs. James Harris & Co., have been in the business so long as to fully enable them to know what goods suit this part of the county, and they always sell at bottom figures.

SPRING MILLS ITEMS.

Mr. Nofsker is repairing the Presbyterian church. Mr. Krumrine's switch is now laid into his grain house and coal yard. J. D. Long has put up coal sheds. An accident occurred on Friday last, on the railroad this side of Laurelton, a wheel came off and caused the car loaded with stoves to be smashed badly and detaining the train. I. J. Grenoble has gone to the city for a new stock of goods. Jerry Condo is erecting a new stable. The late rains have caused quite a freshet in our streams. If we do not get our bridge before winter sets in there will be little trade done at the depot—for people from Potter and Harris will not like to drive their horses knee deep through the creek. Come gentlemen quit fighting and give us our road. Hicks & Bro. are driving things right along and doing well in stoves and hardware and advertise in the Reporter—if our picture man would do the same, people would know he is here. A letting is to be had for carrying the mail from Spring Mills depot to Penn Hall. Don't all bid at once. X.

Spring Mills Markets, Oct. 16:

Corn, ears, per bu. new, 40c
Oats, 25c.
Buckwheat, 75c.
Cloverseed, $5, 5.50.
Potatoes, 25.
Onions, 50c.
Butter, per lb., 22c.
Lard,
Bacon, sides, 10c.
" shoulders, 10c.
" Hams, 14c.
Tallow, 7c.
Rags, 2c.
Eggs per doz., 15c.
Coal, Egg, per ton, $4.00.
" Stove, 4.75.
" Chesnut, 4.25.
" Pea, 3.00.

BELLEFONTE MARKETS.—by Shortlidge & Co.

Flour per barrel, wholesale, $ 7 00.
" retail, $8 00.
White wheat, 1 35.
Red " 1 35.
Rye, 60.
Corn, shelled, 60
Corn, eob, 60.
Oats, 30.
Barley, rye weight, 56.
Cloverseed $5 per 64 pounds.
Potatoes retail, 30
Nova Scotia plaster, ground, 10 00.
Cayuga " $9 00.

HOUSE AND LOT AT PUBLIC SALE.

A dwelling House and Lot, 1¼ miles from Spring Mills, on the Aaronsburg and Bellefonte turnpike, and within 1 mile of the railroad, will be offered at public sale, on SATURDAY, OCT 27, '77, at one o'clock, p. m. Fruit Trees, Water, and all necessary Outbuildings on the lot.

If said property is not sold on said day, it will be rented for one year.
THE HEIRS
27sep of Ph. Musser, dec'd.

1877—Fall—1877

I. J. GRENOBLE,

SPRING MILLS,

has the goods. Largest stock!

SELECTION UNSURPASSED!

Prices Lower than Ever,

And now extends a cordial invitation to his friends, patrons, and public generally.

Also a Complete Assortment of Ready Made Clothing for men and boys. Suits as low as to be had in the city.

Imported and Domestic

DRYGOODS!

Full lines of

MERINO UNDERWEARS,

For Ladies, Gents, Boys, Misses and Children.

Hosiery, Gloves, Boots and Shoes, HATS, CAPS, CARPETS AND OIL CLOTHS,

And the most complete assortment of

NOTIONS

in Central Pennsylvania, and prices that will compel you in self defence to buy of him. Also Fish, Salt, etc. 18oct

PENNS VALLEY LOOK HERE!

CLOTHING!! CLOTHING!!

JUST RECEIVED,

A LARGE STOCK

OF

Cloth & Cassimere,

OF

LATE STYLES,

which I am prepared to have made up in suits at Remarkably Low Figures.

READY-MADE CLOTHING

cheaper than can be bought

ELSEWHERE.

J. W. SHAFFER

Market Street,

18oct6m LEWISBURG, Pa.

——No oil at Hyner yet—well 1200 feet in depth.

Judge Black goes to New Orleans to prosecute the Louisiana fraudulent Return Board, and ex-Congressman Shellabarger, of Ohio, and Wilson, of Iowa, are to defend them.

Punxatawny, Jefferson county must be a bad place—it has 18 representatives in the penitentiary.

DEMOCRATIC COUNTY COMMITTEE

Bellefonte S. W.—Charles Smith.
" N. W.—William Galbraith.
" W. W.—S. A. McQuistian.
Howard Borough—G. W. Comerford.
Milesburg Borough—O. P. Kreamer.
Philipsburg Borough—L. G. Lingle.
Unionville Borough—A. S. Leathers.
Benner twp—Urish Stover.
Bogges twp—William Marks.
Burnside twp—Oscar Hoit.
College twp—J. H. Neidigh.
Curtin twp—Conrad Singer.
Ferguson twp old—Fred Bottorf.
Ferguson twp new—Miles Walker.
Gregg twp—Samuel J. Herring.
Haines twp—Dr. E. J. Deshler.
Harris twp—Jacob Weaver.
Half Moon twp—A. T. Gray.
Huston twp—Daniel Irvin.
Howard twp—John A. Woodward.
Liberty twp—Thomas Lingle.
Marion twp—Robert Holmes.
Miles twp—John Wolf.
Patton twp—Dr. J. M. Bash.
Potter twp north—Philip Messinger.
Potter twp south—Joseph Gilliland.
Penn twp—Martin Kreamer.
Rush twp—T. J. Dunkle.
Snow Shoe twp—J. H. Holt.
Spring twp—John Noll.
Union twp—Samuel Hoover.
Walker twp—Jesse Frederick.
Worth—Owen McCann.

JOHN HOFFER, Chairman.

MARRIED.

On 6th August, last, by Henry Reinhart, Esq., Curtis W. Kleckner, of Union county and Miss Lydia Orndorf, of Centre county.

On 4th, inst., by the same, Adam Korman, and Miss Candace Roush, all of Haines twp.

At Logansville, on 1st, by D. M. Morris, Esq., Mr. Clement Herlacher to Miss Mary Lucas, both of Logansville.

On Sept. 23, Mr. Benjamin E. Keister and Miss Theresa C Reichard, both of Logansville, Clinton Co.

DIED.

F. W. Musser, son of Chr. Musser, of Ferguson twp., died on 15th inst., at Mocassin, Ill., of typhoid fever. Mr. Musser was clerking for Mr. J. P. Condo, formerly of this valley, who brought his corpse home for burial, which took place at Pine Grove on 17. The deceased was an exemplary young man, and is highly spoken of by his employer, who accompanied the corpse from the west for burial.

At Buffalo Run, Sept. 30th, at 3 o'clock, a. m., John Mattern, aged 83 years, 6 months and four days.

On the 5th inst in Benner township, George Wesley, son of Wm. and Margaret Ishler, aged 8 years 1 month and 5 days.

"THE BOYS IN BLUE."—This is the name of a bright 8 page monthly paper published at the National Capitol and devoted to pensions, bounties, claims, patents, and the army and navy. It is published by Nathan W. Fitzgerald, at the remarkably low price of twenty-five cents per annum. The general reading matter is most excellent, and the department devoted especially to the interest of soldiers and their representatives is very valuable. We advise every ex-soldier to send twenty-five cents to Nathan W. Fitzgerald, Washington, D. C., and receive The Boys in Blue for one year.—Storm Lake Pilot, (Iowa.)

"Farmers' Mills."

J. B. FISHER, PROPRIETOR.

PENN HALL, PA,

Offers the HIGHEST market prices in CASH, on delivery, for

Wheat, Rye, Corn, Oats, etc.,

At the above well-known Mill.

Ground Plaster and Salt always on hand at the lowest rates. 20 sep tf

GET GOOD BREAD,

By calling at the new and extensive bakery establishment of

JOSEPH CEDARS,

(Successor to J. H. Sands,)

Opposite the Iron Front on Allegheny street where he furnishes every day

Fresh Bread,
Cakes of all kinds,
Pies, etc., etc.,
Candies,
Spices,
Nuts,
Fruits.

Anything and everything belonging to the business. Having had years of experience in the business, he flatters himself that he can gusrantee satisfaction to all who may favor him with their patronage.
30 aug tf JOSEPH CEDARS.

DRUGS! DRUGS!! DRUGS!!! S. T. Shugert, having purchased the Drug store on Allegheny street, Bellefonte, next door to the hardware Store of Hicks & Bro., has stocked and filled it out with all the most popular

DRUGS & MEDICINES,
CHEMICALS, PERFUMERY
SOAPS, COMBS AND BRUSHES,
TRUSSES, SUPPORTERS, BRACES
FANCY AND TOILET
ARTICLES, &c., &c., &c.

Patent Medicines, Alcohol, pure Wines and Liquors for medical purposes only. Physician's prescriptions carefully compounded and orders answered with care and dispatch. Farmers and Physicians from the country will find our stock of Medicines complete, warranted genuine and of the best quality.

This Store will remain under the direction of the accomplished druggist and pharmacist heretofore connected with it, Mr. H. M Herrington, and we respectfully solicit the custom of our friends and the old patrons of the store.
19aptf S. T. SHUGERT.

HARDWARE & STOVES. HARDWARE & STOVES.

THOMAS A. HICKS & BRO.

We have a very large and complete stock of Hardware, the largest that was ever before offered by any firm to the people of this county, and are selling at the very lowest possible rates

Iron, Steel and Nails, Locks, Glass and Putty.

Pure White Leads and Linseed Oil; Turpentines and Varnishes, all which we warrant to give satisfaction. Our Pure Lead will cover as much surface as any in the market and cannot be excelled for whiteness. READY MIXED PAINT put up in any quantity to suit people, from one-pound cans to one gallon cans, all ready for use. These paints we warrant to be mixed with pure lead and oil, and are free from all adulteration.

MECHANICS' TOOLS.—We pay special attention to this branch, and keep a full line of Saws, Chisels, Hammers and Bailey's Iron Planes; Horse nails of all kinds, Trace Chains, Hames, Etc. FULL LINE OF SADDLERY OF ALL DESCRIPTIONS. COACH WOOD WORK.—Spokes, Felloes, Patent Wheels of the most improved patents; Mrs. Potts' Improved Flat Irons, cheap, convenient and durable—polished and nickel-plated. Johnston's Prepared Kalsomine; put up in 5-pound packages; easily put on, and cheaper than paper. We have all colors.

STOVES.

We have the only Reversible, Top-plate Cooking Stoves in the market. The Keystone, Susquehanna and Juniata, which we warrant to be the best bakers and the best stoves in the market, we will sell at the very lowest price and give written guarantees. Also all kinds of Hanges and other stoves. COME AND SEE OUR KEYSTONE COOK STOVE; IT IS THE HANDSOMEST IN THE WORLD.

NEW MILLINERY AND FANCY GOODS STORE AT POTTER'S MILLS.

Mrs. Anna M. Weaver takes plesure in announcing to the people of Potters Mills and vicinity, that she will open a new and elegant

STOCK OF FANCY GOODS,

in connection with a Millinery Store, on Saturday, Oct. 20th. A full line of choice and fashionable goods always on hand at popular prices.

Dressmaking in all its branches will be a prominent feature of the business. 16oct3m

COBURN AND SPRING MILLS.

—:o:— —:o:— —:o:—

MOTZ & SNOOK.

Coburn Station.

Wholesale and RETAIL DEALERS IN

--ALL KINDS OF GRAIN:--

WHEAT, RYE, OATS, CORN, CLOVERSEED, &c., &c.

Coal, Plaster and Salt DELIVERED AT SPRING MILLS,

by the Car load, and at wholesale and retail at Coburn station.

Highest Cash Price Paid For Grain.

COAL SOLD AT THE LOWEST POSSIBLE PRICES.

loct 6m **MOTZ & SNOOK.**

SPRING, - - - - - - - 1877.

WE ARE NOW PREPARED.

FOR THE SPRING TRADE.

WE HAVE THE GOODS!

PRICES LOW!

selection Unsurpassed! stock large.

And now we extend a cordial invitation to our friends, patrons and the public generally. We will say this, Come! if we do not show you

THE BEST SELECTED STOCK

AT PRICES LOWER THAN USUAL,

and if we cannot prove that it is to your interest to patronize us, then don't buy; but come and satisfy yourself.

We have opened a full line of

DRY GOODS

Clothing, Carpets, Boots & Shoes, Groceries,

QUEENSWARE, GLASSWARE, WOOD AND WILLOW WARE, HATS AND CAPS,

and in fact everything and anything embraced in the above line.

We will beat everything in prices and assortment, and our past, we trust, will be a sufficient guarantee to our patrons of fair and honest treatment. We have established and will maintain our reputation. The large trade we do enables us to get fresh goods daily, which is a great advantage to our patrons in all lines, and more especially in Groceries. Call, and it will prove to yout interest.

VALENTINES & CO.

H. HERMAN, Manager.

ELECTION PROCLAMATION.

God Save the Commonwealth.

I, L. W. Munson, High Sheriff of the county of Centre, Commonwealth of Pennsylvania, do hereby make known and give notice to the electors of the county aforesaid, that an election will be held in the said county of Centre, on

Tuesday, November 6th, 1877,

it being the Tuesday following the first Monday of November, (the polls to be opened at seven o'clock, a. m. and closed at seven o'clock p. m.) at which time the Freemen of Centre county will vote by ballot for the following officers, namely:

One person for Supreme Judge of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania.

One person for State Treasurer of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania.

One person for Auditor General of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania.

One person for District Attorney for the county of Centre.

I also hereby make known and give notice that the place of holding the aforesaid election in the several Boroughs and townships within the county of Centre, are as follows, to wit:

For the township of Haines, at the public house of I. D. Boyer (Aaronsburg.)

For the township of Half Moon, at the schoolhouse in Stormstown.

For the township of Taylor, at the house erected for the purpose, on the property of Leonard Merryman.

For the township of Miles, in the school house in the town of Rebersburg.

For the township of Potter, (northern precinct) at the public school house in Centre Hall.

For the township of Potter, (southern precinct) ot the public school house at Potters Mills.

For the township of Gregg, at the public house owned by J. B. Fisher, Penn Hall.

For the township of College, in the school house at Lemont.

For the township of Furguson, (old precinct) in the school house at Pine Grove.

For the township of Ferguson, (new precinct) in the school house at Baileyville.

For the township of Harris, in the school house at Boalsburg.

For the township of Patton, at the house of Peter Murray.

For the borough of Bellefonte and the townships of Spring and Benner, at the Court House in Bellefonte.

For township of Walker, in the school house at Hublersburg.

For the borough and township of Howard, at the school house in said borough.

For the township of Rush, at the Cold Stream school house.

For the township of Show Shoe, at the school house at Snow Shoe station.

For the township of Marion, at the house of Joel Kline in Jacksonville.

For the borough of Milesburg, at the school house in Milesburg.

For the township of Boggs, at the new school house in Central City.

For township of Huston, at the house of John Reed.

For the township of Penn, at the public house of Wm. S. Musser.

For the township of Liberty, in the school house at Eagleville.

For the township of Worth, at the school house at Port Matilda.

For the township of Burnside, at the house of J. K. Boak.

For the township of Curtin, at the school house near Robert Mann's.

For the borough of Unionville and the township of Union, at the new school house in Unionville.

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A MAN

OF A THOUSAND.

Having discovered, in a manner almost providential, a positive cure for Consumption and all Lung Complaints, I feel it my duty to make known in a practical manner by furnishing a sample bottle, free of charge, to all sufferers, my only hope of remuneration being that the

David Gray's Estate.

Over his forge bent David Gray,
And thought of the rich man across the way.

"Hammer and anvil for me," he said,
"And weary toil for the children's bread;

"For him soft carpets and pictured walls,
A life of ease in his spacious halls."

The clang of bells on his dreaming broke;
A flicker of flame, a whirl of smoke.

Ox in travis, forge grown white hot,
Coat and hat were alike forgot,

As up the highway the blacksmith ran,
In face and mien like a crazy man.

"School house afire!" Men's hearts stood still,
And women prayed, as women will,

While o'er the tumult the wailing cry
Of frightened children rose shrill and high.

Night in its shadows hid sun and earth;
The rich man sat by his costly hearth,

Lord of wide acres and untold gold,
But wifeless, childless, forlern and old.

He thought of the family 'cross the way;
"I would," he sighed, "I were David Gray."

The blacksmith knelt at his childrens' bed
To look once more at each smiling head.

"My darlings all safe! Oh, God" he cried,
"My sin in Thy boundless mercy hide!

"Only to-day have I learned how great
Hath been Thy bounty and my estate."

Taking Her Down.

Two girls, both young, and one very beautiful, sat conversing in a comfortable sitting-room in a mansion at the West End. The handsomer of the two, Maude Pierson, wore a traveling dress of brown merino, and was evidently resting after a journey.

In spite of certain languor born of fatigue, and her unbecoming dress, the girl was undeniably a beauty, of a gorgeous brunette type. Her companion, passing pretty, was of the same dark tint, but smaller in figure, and far from possessing Maude's great beauty.

"Tell me about everybody," Maude said. "I am fairly hungry for gossip after vegetating nearly two years in that abominable place with my aunt. She has left me an ample fortune, however, so the time was not altogether thrown away."

"Dead?" cried her companion. "You are not in mourning, and—why, Maude, you said you were going to Lady Ralston's this evening."

"So I am. Aunt Maria has been dead six months, and requested me not to wear black and to return to town in November. But, Cora, tell me the news. Who has been the belle of our set since I left?"

"You conceited girl!" laughed her friend.

"Bah! What is the use of duplicity? For, between ourselves, I should be an idiot if I did not know I was handsome. How is Lord Frederick Seymour?"

"One question at a time, though I can answer these two together. The belle has been the object of Lord Frederick Seymour's special devotion since she made her *debut* last month. Mrs. Hursey introduced her. She is a niece, I believe, of old Mrs. Mortimer, who died three years ago and left her all her money."

"But who is she?"

"Her name is Worthington—Esther Worthington."

"Esther Worthington?" cried Maude, sharply. "What is she like?"

"Tall, slender, very fair, with delicate features, and unmistakably a beauty, who sings exquisitely; and, having been on the continent with Mrs. Mortimer, speaks two or three modern languages with fluency."

"How old?"

"About your age, I judge—twenty-four or five."

Maude broke into a harsh laugh.

"Mrs. Mortimer's niece!" she cried. "Well, that is rich! And so young Lord Frederick Seymour is in love with her!"

"He is certainly very devoted. Everybody thinks it will be a match."

"A match!" cried Maude, in another burst of mocking merriment. "Lord Frederick Seymour and Esther Worthington! Well, well! I tell you," she said, with a touch of sarcasm in her tones, "it will not be a match! I will take her down."

"What do you mean?"

"Will this belle be at Lady Ralston's this evening?"

"Probably. But do tell me, Maude, what you know about her?"

"I know enough to cool Lord Frederick Seymour's ardor," said Maude; "and he shall learn the truth. To think of that girl's daring to move in our set!"

"Well, as to that," Cora replied, "being handsome, accomplished, refined, and heiress to double your fortune, Maude, I cannot see where the audacity comes in, especially as Mrs. Hursey has her for a guest, and we all know how particular she is. The Seymours themselves are not prouder than the Hurseys."

"You wait until the evening! I suppose the girl thinks nobody here knows her. I'll humble her! She won't attend any more fashionable parties after I've told my story!"

"But what is your story?"

"You'll hear to-night."

"Tell me now," Cora said, coaxingly.

"No. Let me lie down awhile and rest, or I shall look like a ghost this evening."

A very brilliant ghost it would have been to resemble Maude Pierson, as she entered Lady Ralston's saloon a few hours later. An evening dress of garnet velvet, cut to display the beautifully rounded shoulders and arms, and trimmed with rich black lace, ornaments of diamonds, and a cluster of white flowers in the jetty braids of hair, all heightened her queenly beauty.

Looking across the crowded room, she recognized her rival in a tall, slender girl, who wore white lace over peach-colored satin, and ornaments of fretted gold. Lord Frederick Seymour was already in attendance, apparently, for he was leading this lady to the head of a quadrille just forming when Maude entered. The sight stimulated anew all the hatred of Esther Worthington that had been roused by Cora's description.

A cold-hearted, calculating woman, devoted to dress, wealth and luxury—selfish to her heart's core, carrying the smiling face of a belle over a bitter envy of all more fortunate than herself—Maude Pierson had never felt the touch of womanhood until her heart opened to Lord Frederick Seymour.

An orphan, dependent upon an aunt devoted to the frivolities of fashion, Maude's education had been superficial, and an undue value had been given in her thoughts to the advantages of birth, position and fortune.

Miss Pierson was very proud of the blue blood in her own veins; and Maude's success as a belle was as much a triumph to her aunt as to herself.

When the long illness set in that drove Miss Pierson to the seclusion and quiet of a country home, her niece had begun to hope that the attentions of "Lord Fred," were more than those called for by the ordinary requirements of society.

It had been a great blow to her to be suddenly whirled out of the vortex of London gaiety, to be buried alive in the little town where much of her childhood had passed, under her aunt's care. But she was far too polite to murmur loudly, and when her relative died, it was with the firm conviction that all Maude's tender care and devotion were dictated by warmest affection. It was singularly characteristic of Miss Pierson that in her will she stipulated that Maude should return to London six months after her death, and wear no mourning. In one of their last interviews she said to her: "You will soon be twenty-five, Maude, and you shall not bury yourself here next winter. It might ruin your prospects of a good match."

And Maude, secretly exultant, wept copiously as she assured her dear aunt that "Society would have no charms for her were she to be deprived of her life-long companion."

Yet the six months dragged wearily when she thought of Lord Frederick Seymour. Would he love her better for her golden charms, or did he know her fortune, after all was small, compared with his own princely income? Had a fairer face eclipsed her memory?

Carefully during the long summer did the beautiful brunette cherish her own charms, and gloriously did they repay her care when she burst upon her old friends, more superbly handsome than ever, at Lady Ralston's reception.

Esther Worthington, looking at her as she entered the room, turned to her companion, saying, in a low tone: "Is not that Miss Pierson?"

"Yes. Is she not handsome?"

"Magnificently so! I can scarcely imagine a more queenly beauty. She was not a very pretty child, dark and thin. Will she recognize me, I wonder, as easily as I do her?"

"You were children when you last met?"

"About twelve years old; but we lived near each other for six years before that. Will she look down upon me now as scornfully as she did then?"

"Hush, you pain me!" was the reply. "Try to forget the dark days."

"Nay, for they make happy ones all the brighter," was the gentle reply. "Bow to your partner!"

For the music of the quadrille sounded in the long room, and attention was required to the intricacies through which Miss Worthington and her partner proposed to lead their set.

When it was over, Esther, leaning on her partner's arm, turned to find herself confronting Maude Pierson. With a sweet smile, she extended her hand.

"Have you forgotten me?" she asked.

"I remember you well," was the reply, in a freezing tone, "and I confess my surprise is very great to meet a charity girl amongst my friends."

"A charity girl!" cried several voices.

"You may doubt me," said Maud, answering them, "but let Miss Worthington deny, if she can, that she was taken from a charity school to be the nursery maid of Mrs. Thurston, my aunt's cousin and neighbor. Let her deny, if she can, that she did a menial's work for years in their house. She may palm herself off as Mrs. Mortimer's niece upon strangers, but I, knowing her, decline the honor of her acquaintance."

The delicate, beautiful Esther Worthington grew very pale during this insulting address, but she drew herself erect as haughtily as Maude Pierson herself, as that young lady ceased to speak.

"All you have said is quite true," she replied, "and my only reason for concealing the facts you now force upon my friends was the request of my dear aunt, Mrs. Mortimer. Mrs. Hursey, Lady Ralston, and several others of those who honor me with their friendship, know well the family history you force me to relate to our friends here. You will pardon me for obtruding my private affairs upon you; but since Miss Pierson has attacked my veracity, I must defend it. My parents were married against the wishes of my mother's father, who carried his resentment to the grave, and cut my mother out of his will. When I was a babe, my father died; and my mother, ill, feeble, penniless, was taken to the workhouse where she, too, died. Her sister, Mrs. Mortimer, was in Canada at the time, andunaware of my existence.

"What Miss Pierson has so delicately told you of my childhood is quite true. I was taken from the workhouse to fill a servant's place; but my employers were kind, and I was allowed to attend school in the winter. I think they will testify that if my duties were menial, they were faithfully performed. When I was thirteen, my aunt returned home and found me out. Since then I have been her charge, and the kindest love was lavished upon me me until, at her death, I became the guest of my friend, Mrs. Hursey. I hope you will pardon me for taking up so much of your time; and if you desire, with Miss Pierson, to decline the further acquaintance of a workhouse girl, I can only accept your decision with some regret for a deceit that was only in accordance with the wishes of the dead."

"Stay a moment," said Lord Frederick Seymour, as the friends of the beautiful girl would have pressed more warmly than ever around her; "let me speak one word. By the request of Miss Worthington, I have refained from mentioning the honor she has conferred upon me, and which is the crowning pride and happiness of my life. When I asked her to become my wife, to give me the priceless treasure of her love, she told me the story you have just heard, and I, too, joined my entreaties to those of her aunt. "Not, he added, haughtily, "that I valned my future wife the less, but that I understood that, even in our society there are some ignoble enough to count her early misfortunes as a shameful fact, and ignore the beauty of character that could keep her noble, pure and true, even in the lowly home to which the misfortunes of her parents condemned her. Miss Worthington will you take my arm to the conservatory?—you are pale, and need rest."

With an air of tender affection, of fond pride, he led her through the group of friends who spoke warmest words as she passed.

Finding her a seat near the fountain, he said, in a low tone: "I am glad they all know it, Essie, for a secret is a troublesome burden."

"But, you—oh, Fred, if it shames you"—

"Hush! I never honored you so highly, or loved you so fondly, as I did when that girl found insulting taunts answered by your own dignified frankness. We will not speak of it again. Rest here till I bring you an ice, and we will return to our friends."

"Maude," Cora said, as the girls unbound their hair in their own room before retiring, "I don't think your little scene was altogether a success. From the warmth of her friends, when Esther Worthington returned to the drawing-room, and Lord Frederick Seymour's devotion, I really imagine you placed that lady upon a higher pedestal of favor than ever, in your amiable endeavor to take her down."

A Moth Exterminator Wanted.

Miss Grundy has returned to Washington and says: "The residence of ex-Senator Stewart, of Nevada, generally known as 'Castle Stewart,' has been rented, I hear, for $6,000 for the session. This is a startling reduction, as the price per annum was fixed at $18,000 heretofore. It was reduced probably because the superb furniture, curtains and carpets have all been ruined by moths during the two years it has been without a tenant. The upholstery was very costly and elegant. The richly embroidered satin which covered the chairs, sofas, etc., in the parlors, as well as the Gobelin tapestry curtains, was purchased at the last Paris exposition, and brought here to be made up. I do not think moth ever cut silk or satin, but all the materials containing wool in the house, including the Gobelin tapestry, which draped many of the windows of the parlor floor, have been seriously, if no irreparably, injured. Ex-Senator Stewart, has occasionally lived there since his family went to California, but only as a lodger, and the rooms have not been opened and aired properly, otherwise the moths might have been subdued, though they are always more difficult to exterminate here than in any other place with which I am acquainted.

Greatness in a Hovel.

A war correspondent says: Gorny Studen is a wretched village of a few hundred inhabitants, the Turkish quarter being on one hill and the Bulgarian on the opposite height. The former is deserted by its proprietors and the houses have been unroofed by soldiers to get at the wooden rafters, fuel being scarce in northern Bulgaria. The only building remaining in this part of the village is occupied by the emperor of all the Russias. It is built of unburnt clay bricks, and its low roof covered with rough tiles. Here in this hovel the autocrat passes his days and nights, anxiously awaiting news from his various armies in the field. There is no pomp surrounding this humble imperial residence; two Circassians on the guard with drawn sabers were, when I first saw it, all that stood between the czar and the outside world. A short distance from the house is a large tent, where the emperor dines at six with his staff and invited guests On the opposite side of the little street or road is the tent of Gen. Ignatieff.

SUPPLYING MENAGERIES.

How Elephants, Lions, Hippopotamuses, and Other Wild Animals are Caught in Africa—A Strange Business.

Whoever even thought of the lives that have been lost, the suffering endured, the great sums of money expended, and the perfect system directing the workings of men and savages far beyond the limits of civilization, making collections of wild animals for the menageries? Indeed, the business has been so almost exclusively done by two very quiet gentlemen, whose agencies cover nearly half the globe, that beyond the proprietors and managers of gardens and shows only a very limited number have any conception of the extent of their operations, or of so much as their existence.

The head of the firm, and directing spirit of its workings, is Mr. Charles Reiche, considerably this side of fifty, with the comfortable *bonhommie* manner of an educated gentleman. His New York establishment is passed by unnoticed by hundreds daily; yet, from it, orders are supplied from almost every traveling show in the United States, from the Zoological Garden in London, and others in Russia, Austria, and elsewhere. His large supply depot for this country is in Hoboken. Henry Reiche, his brother and partner, lives in Germany, where they have a general supply farm for all the world, with accommodations and appliances for the keeping of almost every kind of bird, beast and reptile from any country or clime in that part of the world which has been explored. They are ready at any time to fill an order for anything from a single canary through singing birds, display birds, or trick birds, up to a flock of ostriches, or from a field mouse to an elephant.

Paul Luhn, one of the Reiche Brothers' men, who has lately returned from Africa with rare birds and animals, tells interesting stories of the perils of the hunt. He says: "The lion is a fierce creature, and the lioness, when protecting her young, very much worse; but from long practice we know just how to go after them. A good rifle, firm hands, and steady eyes, and we can soon topple the old fellow over. The old lady may take a little longer, but in the end we are sure to kill her, and then it is no trouble to pick up and secure the cub. We try to get these little fellows when they are about three or four weeks old. They are then like young puppies, easily managed, and soon learn to know their keepers. Leopards, tigers, and all that kind of animals we get in the same way, and at about the same age. Baby elephants are hard to get, and the hunt is very dangerous. The old ones seem to know instinctively when we are after their young, and their rage is something terrible. The trumpeting of the parents can be heard for a long distance, and quickly alarms the whole herd. The rifle is comparatively useless, and trying to approach them particularly hazardous; yet it has to be done. First, we try to distract the attention of the female from her offspring. Then a native creeps cautiously up from behind, and, with one cut of a heavy, broad-bladed knife, severs the tendons of her hind feet. She is then disabled, cannot walk, and soon falls to the ground. We promptly kill her, secure the ivory, and capture the little one. Of course, we occasionally have a native or two killed in this kind of hunt; but they don't cost much—only $5 or $6 apiece. The sheikhs are paid in advance, and don't care whether the poor fellows come back, and so we don't bother much about them. Baby elephants we like to get when they are about one year old. Younger ones are too tender, and older ones know too much. They soon get acquainted with all the camp, and we have lots of fun with them. They are are kindly, docile, and as full of capers as the little nigger babies that play with them.

"But of all fierce, ungovernable, lusty brutes," the hunter continued, "the hippopotamus with young is the very worst, and whenever we start off to get a baby of that kind, we calculate to come back with one or more men missing. In the water they fight like fiends, and in five minutes will crush to pieces the strongest boat we can use. They are quick as a flash, too, notwithstanding their clumsy appearance, and the oarsman have to be wide awake to keep out of their way. On shore they are just as ferocious, and the way they can hurry their stumpy little legs over the ground would astonish you. They die hard, too, and take a heap of killing. When such a job is over you may be sure there is great rejoicing among us; but as one little hippopotamus is worth as much as half a dozen lions, tigers, and such truck, we are well contented to take the risk. We cannot get these babies too young to suit us. One I remember, though I was not in the hunt, was captured the very day it was born, and the hunters and attendants brought it up on the bottle. It is the same animal that Barnum advertised so extensively as the 'Baby Hippopotamus,' and it is now traveling with his show. Ostriches we run down on horseback, and then catch them with the lasso. It is an exciting chase, but not particularly dangerous. On these hunts we are entitled to only the young animals we capture. The beautiful skins of the leopards, lions, and other animals we kill, the tusks of the elephants, the feathers of the ostriches, and all other similar spoils go to the native sheikhs and chiefs; and those old rascals are sharp at a trade.

A sufficient number and variety of animals having been secured, a caravan is formed to take them across the desert to Germany or America. This usually consists of about one hundred camels, each having its native driver; thirty or forty horses for the white men and the Arab hunters and their attendants; a flock of from 150 to 200 goats, for their milk and also for food, and black slaves to look out for the goats. The wild animals are secured in strong boxes and carried on the camels' backs. They are all young, and are fed principally with goats' milk, although occasionally, to keep them in good spirits and fine condition, they are given pieces of raw goats' meat. Horses are very cheap there, ranging from $15 to $20 each—the natives even cheaper, $8 being thought an extravagant price per man for the trip. Milking goats are worth $1 each, and others about fifty cents. The journey usually occupies from thirty to forty days, and all traveling is done between three and eleven in the morning and five and eleven in the evening. During midday the sun's rays are so fiercely hot as to make labor or traveling hazardous, and none is attempted. The route home is much the same as that taken going out, and in due time the beasts are landed, usually with very little loss, on the great stock wild animal farm of Charles Reiche & Brother, in Alfeldt, Hanover. There they remain until needed to fill orders of showmen in either Europe or America, while their hardy captors take three months of rest and recreation before starting on another trip.

The Reiche Brothers have nearly $250,000 invested in this enterprise, which they have successfully conducted for many years. The extravagance of the prices paid for some of the beasts is little known. As high as $15,000 has been paid for a single hippopotamus in good condition. To-day $20,000 would hardly buy a specimen, as there is not one in the country that is known to be for sale. A rhinoceros is worth from $3,000 to $7,000, according to the demand and excellence. Giraffes sell for $1,000 to $6,000. Lions from $500 to $2,500, leopards from $200 to $400, hyenas about the same, and ostriches from $300 to $500. Elephants vary in price, for, while some have sold for as low as $1,000, as high as $10,000 has been paid without grumbling for a fine, big, intelligent one.

It was a little hard on the young man, for he meant well and had a sincere admiration for the girl. They were sitting at the table with a company of others, and as he passed her the sugar he murmured in an undertone: "Here it is, sweet, just like you." The compliment was a little awkward, to be sure, but he meant it, and it seemed more than cruel when in a moment later she had occasion to pass the butter to him, she drawled: "Here it is, soft, just like you."

OLD BLUCHER'S WEDDING.

How He Spilled His Wife of an Hour off the Wagon.

Times is changed, boys, since I was a young fellow. I'm eighty, now, and I've seen considerable living. When I was twenty-one the deer used to come out of the woods yonder and eat my buckwheat, and I used to go out with my rifle and shoot 'em down to save it. Venison is scarce now, but you couldn't coax a hungry man to eat it then if he could get anything else, it was so common. Ask Aunt Martha if that isn't so. As for doings, they're all altered. Everything is fine as fivepence now. We had to put up with common fixings then, I tell you. Now that big wedding down at Dadenhammer yesterday. Aunt Martha and I went. All the house was fixed up with stuffed furniture, and there was things to eat I didn't know the names of; and four musicians from the city to play for them to dance, and after the wedding there was a carriage to take the young folks to the railway depot, for what they call their tour, and a wagon behind, bless you, with the bride's trunks, as big as houses, every one of 'em. That was my Martha's niece, that bride was; and when Martha was married she went on a different kind of a tour.

I mean to tell all about it while I'm talking, though she says the young people will think she wasn't a bit genteel. Genteel isn't my brother any way—never was. Give me up and down just what you are worth—no airs.

We didn't take any in those times. We were new settlers, every one of us. Martha's mother and father had one big room for parlor and sitting-room and kitchen, and there we were married. Peter Grimes fiddled for us, and we had corn cakes and chicken, and sweet cake and coffee; and light biscuits and plum sas, and fried pork for supper; and the parson he ate as hearty as any and laughed as loud as any of us—though when it came to dancing, of course he wasn't there; and after we'd danced until morning, Martha and I started home. I had a cart; it hadn't any cover, and it didn't ride very easy, and I was going to take her over in that.

We'd had a furnishing bee before and all my folks and all hern had give us something; but Grandmother Smith had fetched over a feather bed for a present to Martha—and now says she:

"Put it in the wagon, Blucher, and it will be a comfortable seat for Martha."

So we did it.

Martha sat on the bed. I perched up on the seat, and away we drove. Mother Smith she cried, so did Martha.

Father-in-law hurrahed. So did I, and off we went.

For a considerable time I had plenty to do, coaxing Martha to cheer up; telling her that she could go home as often as she liked; and pretending to scold her, though I wasn't angry, for a girl who loves her own folks and is a good daughter is sure to be a good wife.

But after a while she cheered up, and as we rode along in the gray dawn, just a little mistier than night, she said:

"I'm so sleepy that I think I shall just cuddle down in the feathers and take a nap."

"Do it," said I from my perch.

So after a while I spoke to her without turning my head, and she didn't answer.

"Sound asleep, poor little chicken," thought I, and driv on.

It was a cloudy sort of morning. We'd passed through the marsh, and the mosquitoes buzzed about, but never roused the girl up. We'd come to the woods, and there you couldn't see your hand before your face, and still she was sound asleep, I thought, and I was glad she should have such a good rest. But when we'd come to the top of the hill, and I could see our little house, I could not stand it any longer. I felt as if I'd like to have her take the first peep along with me."

"Martha!" I shouted, turning around on the high seat, "Martha, wake up, lassie! We can see our house from here."

But there I stopped short, and thought I should die. Martha wasn't there. Neither she nor the feather bed was on the cart—it was just empty.

She'd fallen off somewhere—but where? And what might have happened to her? There were plenty of wild beasts in the woods then—the smaller kind, of course, but not pleasant to meet—and the swamp in parts was deep enough to drown in.

I couldn't stop to drive back slow and careful. I jumped down, leaving old Jed to take care of himself, and away I flew back into the woods, calling "Martha! Martha!" and feeling about as I went, but nobody answered.

I tell you, boys, it was a dreadful hour for me; I almost fainted, or got a fit, or something, before I got through the woods to the marsh. But there, there I was stopped, and being so scared, had made so nervous, that I burst out a laughing.

There, in the midst of the soft mud, was the feather bed, all smeared and spattered, and on it sat Martha, crying. The mud wasn't much over her knees if she'd waded out, but she had her new boots on and her Sunday go-to-meeting merino, and she couldn't make up her mind to do it. She was safe, but she was cold, and oh, boys, wasn't she cross!

"I'm going back to ma," sobbed she across the mud. "If you'd cared for me, you could not have lost me off."

"Oh, Martha!" said I but she wouldn't look at me.

I went into the mud and brought her out, and then I went for the wagon and got out poor Grandmother Smith's feather bed, and then we went home. It wasn't a pleasant ending to the wedding, I can tell you. But after Martha had cried an hour or two she began to get over it, and at last she told me how it all happened, as far as she knew.

She fell so sound asleep that she dreamed she was at home, and the old lady calling her to get up and get breakfast, and said she to herself in her sleep: "Its very cold this morning," and turned over to feel for the blankets; that started the bed and off it slid, and there it lay in the mud, and there she lay on top of it; and when she waked up she could not remember where she was, but thought the roof had blown off the old house or she'd been carried off by the old boy, until I'd driven too far away to hear her.

After that she owned up it was some her fault, and we made up, didn't we, Martha? and stayed so; but that was my wedding tour. "Twasn't as fine as Martha's niece's, was it?—*Reading Eagle.*

Reflections on the Clam.

Ministers may learn a lesson from the clam. It only opens its mouth to disclose richness.

The clam wears a rough exterior, but he is a merry and social gentleman at heart. So are many whom the world considers harsh and uncongenial.

The wife may learn a lesson from the clam. It keeps its house in order, and never strolls about to the neglect of duty.

Gossips may learn a lesson from the clam. It never opens its mouth at the wrong time, and keeps its secret while life lasts. Science says that it took millions of years to evolve man from the clam; observation shows that it takes less than a minute to transfer the clam into the man.

Business men may learn a lesson from the clam. It has no smile during business hours, but when it feels the warmth of society, it opens its very heart, and gives itself up to increase the jollity of the hour.

A Japanese Image.

One of the new and curious *misemono* of Tokio, Japan, is a gigantic image of a woman, made of wood and plaster, and dedicated to Hachiman, the god of war. In height it measures fifty-four feet, the head alone, which is reached by a winding staircase in the interior of the figure, being capable of holding about twenty persons with comfort. A sword is held in the right hand and a huge ball in the left. Internally the novelty consists of an extraordinary anatomical model. A fine view of the surrounding district is obtained by looking through one of the eyes, and the price of admission is only two cents. The image is situated beside the temple of Hachiman, close by the Kuanon of Asakusa, and is well worth a visit.

SUMMARY OF NEWS.

Items of Interest from Home and Abroad.

William C. Gilman, a New York insurance broker of high standing, was discovered as the author of a series of astounding frauds by which he realized over $250,000. He was in the habit of obtaining stock certificates of the Atlantic Mutual Insurance Company for small amounts and changing the figures or "raising" them to a much higher sum. Thus he would take a certificate for $100, erase the words "one hundred" and substitute "ten thousand," making it a certificate for $10,000. The forgeries were awkardly done, but no suspicion was excited and the certificates were never closely examined on account of the forger's reputation for fair and honorable dealing. Is is believed that he also "raised" a number of bank stock certificates from small amounts to higher figures..... Lieutenant Bullis' command of United States troops crossed the Rio Grande and entered Mexico in pursuit of a body of Indian horse thieves. The troops recaptured a number of horses and mules, but the Indians escaped. On the return to the American border the command was followed by a body of Mexican cavalry at a distance, but was not molested..... The striking miners in the coal regions of Pennsylvania have very generally resumed work.

The Most Reverend James Roosevelt Bayley, archbishop of Baltimore and primate of the Roman Catholic Church of America, died in Newark, N. J., aged sixty-three years. Archbishop Bayley was born in New York and was a graduate of Washington (now Trinity) College, Hartford, Conn. He was ordained minister of the Protestant Episcopal Church, and subsequently joined the Roman Catholic Church, preparing himself for the priesthood at St. Sulpice, Paris. He was the founder of Seton Hall College as well as of numerous schools, academies, convents and churches, and was one of the highest dignataries of the Roman Catholic Church in this country....In New York the car depot of the Dry Dock Railroad Company was destroyed by fire. Besides the building about ninety horse-cars were burned and a loss incurred of $250,000, which is covered by insurance.....Titiens, the opera singer, died in London on October 3.....The Alleghany Savings Bank, the oldest bank in Alleghany city, Pa., and the Cap Cod Five Cents Savings Bank, of Harwich, Mass., have suspended payments.....Five persons were killed and a number were wounded by the explosion of the boiler on the steamer Comfort, bound from Wheeling, W. Va., to Marietta.... A fire which broke out in McKeesport, Pa., at one time endangered the whole town. Before the flames could be subdued a large number of business houses and private residences were burned and a loss incurred of about $175,000; partially insured.....One square in the business portion of Frankton, Ind., was destroyed by fire. Loss, about $10,000; no insurance..... The National Episcopal Congress opened at Boston..... The steamer Magnolia, running between New York and Savannah, was lost at sea, owing to a leak; no lives were lost.

New York Democratic State Convention.

The Democratic convention at Albany nominated the following officers: Secretary of State, Allen C. Beach; controller, Frederick P. Olcott; treasurer, James Mackin; attorney-general, Augustus Schoonmaker, Jr.; engineer, Horatio Seymour, Jr. The platform adopted reads: The people having, in the last Presidential contest, elected by an overwhelming popular and a clear electoral majority the Democratic candidates for President and Vice-President, and the will of the nation, thus constitutionally declared, having been wickedly and boldly nullified by means of the grossest usurpation and frauds of returning boards, protected and adopted, if not instigated, by the party in possession of the government, and rendered practicable by threatening array of military force; Resolved, That this is the first convention of Democrats of this State held since the consummation of this great crime, it is not only just and fit, but it is the plain duty in the interest of constitutional government, and in the vindication and preservation of the sacred right of the majority to choose their rulers, to denounce with the warmest indignation this stupendous wrong, and we do hereby denounce, condemn, and hold it up to universal execration. Resolved, That this duty of setting a mark of infamy upon this transaction, and preventing any quick forgetfulness or easy condonation of it from raising tempting precedent for future outrages, rests especially and peculiarly upon the Democratic party of this State, one of whose most illustrious leaders was the President actually chosen by the nation. Resolved, That the late House of Representatives deserve the thanks of all patriots and lovers of liberty for their just refusal, in the exercise of the most ancient and valuable privilege belonging to representatives of the people in all constitutional governments, to appropriate money for the support of soldiers to be used in the illegal and despotic oppression of citizens in any portion of the Republic. Resolved, That the present national Administration, by its withdrawal of the troops from the South, and its cessation from the mischievous, unconstitutional, and oppressive interference with the international affairs of the States, has, in that respect, reversed the vicious precedents of the Republican party, followed the course marked out by the Federal Constitution, and to which the Democrats stand pledged, and it is therefore entitled, in that particular, to the approval of all good citizens. Resolved, That the Democratic party of New York reaffirm the following principles set forth in their platform adopted in 1874, now thrice indorsed by large majorities of the voters of this State: Gold and silver the only legal tender; no currency inconvertible with coin; steady steps toward specie payments, no step backward; the honest payment of the public debt in coin; a sacred preservation of the public faith; revenue reform, a tariff for revenue only; no government partnership with protected monopolies; home rule to limit and localize most zealously the few powers entrusted to public servants, municipal, State and Federal; no centralization; equal and exact justice to all men; no partial legislation; no partial taxation; official accountability enforced by better civil and criminal remedies; no private use of public funds by public officers; economy practiced by every State always supervisable by the State in the interests of the people; the party in power responsible for all legislation while in power, economy in the public expense, that labor may be lightly burdened. Resolved, That we are opposed to the granting of land subsidies by the government to corporations or individuals for the construction of railroads or other internal improvement, as unnecessary, beyond the scope of Federal power, and inevitably prodigious corruption. Resolved, That we congratulate the whole people of this State that, notwithstanding the suffering to which the laboring classes have been for years subjected, in spite of their failure to obtain remunerative employment, and the bitter privations which have been imposed on them thereby, they have endured these calamities for the most part with patience, without disorder, or violation of the public peace, and we declare that it is through the beneficent operation of equal and just laws, favoring no one class at the expense of an other, a stern refusal on the part of legislative bodies to yield to the schemes of grasping monopolies, and the decrease of public expenditures and taxation to the lowest practicable point, that the laboring classes of the country (with whom the Democratic party has always strongly and intelligently sympathized) are mainly to find effectual and permanent relief. Resolved, that we favor a uniform and equitable excise law, having regard for and protective of the rights of all the people, accompanied by stringent provisions punishing its violation. Resolved, That we demand more complete protection for the savings of the industrial classes by the stricter supervision and control of savings banks, insurance companies, and other institutions in which the people's money may be invested, and the enactment of laws providing severe and certain punishment of all official neglect, extravagance or fraud, by which the people's earnings may be endangered or lost. Resolved, That the deliberate refusal of the Republican majority in the State Legislature during two sessions, in open defiance of the plained and most peremptory mandates of the Constitution, to apportion the representation of the people of the State in the Senate and Assembly in accordance with the census, is a reckless disregard of duty hitherto without precedent in our history, and aims a blow at the very root and foundation of representative government. The last clause of the platform pledges the Democratic party to follow the lead of the chief magistrate in reforming the canal and other departments and reducing the State tax, and points with pride to the administrations of Governors Tilden and Robinson.

At a point three miles from Phoenixville, Pa., a railroad embankment 100 feet high was undermined by water, leaving the rails and ties suspended in the air. The engine of an approaching train struck the washout and plunged down over 100 feet, killing the engineer and fireman. A passenger coach next fell upon the engine, and was followed by another car which crushed in the roof of the first, while the escaping steam from the disabled engine added to the terror of the situation. Seven persons were killed outright and over fifty were wounded, some fatally.....The Wellfleet Savings Bank, of Cape Cod, Mass., suspended payment owing to a run on it of depositors..... The Trenton Woolen Mills, of Trenton, N. J., were destroyed by fire. Loss, $50,000; fully insured..... The large new steamboat Massachusetts, of the Providence and Stonington line, struck a rock near Greenpoint, Long Island. The crew and passengers were all taken safely ashore in small boats, although much of the steamer's cargo was lost.....The Narragansett White Lead and Color Works in Brooklyn, N. Y., were destroyed by fire, causing a loss of $20,000, on which there is $12,000 insurance..... Several candidates for the Speakership arrived in Washington two weeks before the opening of the special session of Congress..... The Sioux Indian chiefs who had been on a visit to Washington were taken to New York and shown the "sights" of the city..... A violent storm that passed over New York and the surrounding country did considerable damage on sea and land. Railway embankments were washed away; an engineer was killed and a fireman fatally injured near Philadelphia, the accident being caused by the trains plunging into a stream over which the bridge had been torn away; and by a similar catastrophe near Milford, N. J., the engineer, conductor and a lady passenger were drowned. A large number of vessels on Long Island sound, the Atlantic coast, and on the Delaware were sunk or badly damaged.

Damage to the amount of $60,000 was done by a fire in Gouverneur, N. Y.; insurance, $30,000..... W. Gale, an English pedestrian, has succeeded in walking 1,500 miles in 1,000 hours..... Henry W. Mann, cashier of the Stockyards Company of Kansas City, Mo., shot his little daughter, aged three years, through the heart and then killed himself.....Senator Patterson, of South Carolina, was arrested in Washington on a requisition of Gov. Wade Hamp on.....Twenty acres of lumber were destroyed by fire in Hunt's Point, near New York city, causing a loss of over $200,000..... William M. Tweed, in his examination before a committee of New York aldermen, testified concerning his relations with a number of politicians and newspapers that had denied his statement that they were at one time engaged in disreputable transactions with him. In support of the charge Tweed produced a number of letters and official records..... It is claimed that the outrages on the Mexican border which were attributed to Mexicans, were committed by American outlaws.

Thirteen horses were burned to death during a fire in a livery stable in Erie, Pa..... Colonel Sibley, a well-known resident of Boston, committed forgeries amounting to about $5,000..... A severe shock of earthquake was felt at Geneva, Switzerland, and a number of buildings were damaged..... Thomas McKay, from New York city, committed suicide in the Pittsfield (Mass.) jail, by hanging himself with a rope, while awaiting trial on a charge of burglary..... Two barges filled with large cargoes of flour and corn were run into by a steamer on the St. Lawrence, while being towed to Quebec. Both barges were sunk and a damage of over $100,000 probably sustained..... The street-car works of J. M. Jones & Co., of West Troy, N. Y., were damaged by fire to the extent of $30,000; insurance, $10,000..... The teller in the branch bank of Montreal in Toronto, absconded with $10,000 belonging to the institution..... The cholera is decreasing in China, but has broken out in Japan..... The Pavilion Hotel at Glen Cove, N. Y., was destroyed by fire. Loss, $20,000, which is covered by insurance..... General Miles' command badly defeated the Nez Perces Indians under Chief Joseph.

A Noble Act.

Once upon a time a young man was convicted of a crime in this city, say's the Detroit *Free Press*, and sentenced by Recorder Swift to the State prison for three years. He made an A No. 1 record in prison and was pardoned by Gov. Bagley a short time before the expiration of the term for which he had been sentenced. On his return to Detroit, he found employment at $5 a week in one of the largest wholesale and retail houses in the city. He conducted himself in an exemplary manner, and he began to believe that his lines had really fallen in pleasant places, until one morning an ominous message came informing him that he was wanted in the proprietor's private office. Apprehensive that his history had been disclosed, he entered the office with a heavy heart, but resolved to meet the issue like a man. The proprietor stood by his desk holding in one hand a letter. His manner indicated nothing of what was passing in his mind, but with a deprecatory gesture he handed the letter to his clerk and told him to read it. The young man glanced hurriedly over the letter (a cowardly anonymous production), which was simply a recital of the dark episode in his career.

"Is that true?" inquired the proprietor.

"It is true," was the sad reply.

The merchant's face lighted in an instant. He grasped the abashed and trembling clerk by the hand and said to him: "You are the man I want. You may draw $13 a week from this time until further notice, and at the first opportunity I shall give you charge of a floor. I can trust a man who will face the truth in this fashion and under these circumstances, and you may count upon a permanent situation so long as I am in business."

What that young man said in response to this unexpected declaration of confidence has not yet been told; but the merchant, whose sense of justice and love of truth was so signally illustrated, may be assured that he has gained a loyal friend, and earned the deathless gratitude not only of that young man, but of all his family. It is an example worth more than whole decades of imprisonment.

Prince Hassan and His Gloves.

We have from a correspondent, says the New York *World*, a curious bit of information about the young commander-in-chief of the Egyptian contingent on the Danube. Though but twenty-four years old, Prince Hassan, son of the Khedive, is an experienced soldier, and has already had his share of haps and mishaps. The young prince received his military education at Woolwich and Berlin, after which he occupied the office of minister of war to his father. During the late war with Abyssinia he was seriously wounded and made prisoner. Although treated with great consideration, King John, "to punish him," as he expressed it, "for fighting against Christians," ordered that a large cross should be tattooed on the back of each of the prince's hands. This was done, and when his wounds were healed the young officer was released and returned to Cairo. Arrived at home, Prince Hassan consulted the best European as well as native physicians and chemists, and Copt sooth-sayers, promising a large sum to any one who should rid him of these momentoes of the Abyssinian king. Advice was freely offered and experience tried; the prince underwent much suffering, but all in vain—the Christain crosses were indelible. In despair he finally resorted to a Dervish for advice, and the holy man communicated a remedy which, at least, had the merit of being undeniably efficacious. "Chop off both thy hands," said he to the prince; "better live without hands than wear forever those signs of the infidel giaours!" But Hassan rushed it but little, and so remains to this day tattooed with the Christain symbols. This is why no one ever sees him without gloves.

Webster's Wit.

Daniel Webster gave a reception to some Western lawyers one ev